

The Nation.

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The Week.

In spite of the enormous Democratic majority rolled on Tuesday in this city, and which was largely made up of the arrears of aliens which the fear of the conscription caused to accumulate, as well as of new comers whose admiration of American institutions was too strong to allow them to wait the legal five years before participating in the government, Fenton has been elected by a majority the extent of which is still doubtful. At the present writing, the *Herald* puts it at 3,000 to 6,000, the *Times* at 10,000 to 15,000, and the *Tribune* maintains a discreet silence. Ten thousand will probably be pretty near the mark. The efforts made by the Democrats in this city have borne fruit. Morrissey goes to Congress by a large majority, where his moral progress will be watched with interest by the country members. He is the first penitentiary convict (political offenders, of course, excepted) who has, if we are not mistaken, ever sat in the Legislature of a Christian country. Horace Greeley, as might have been expected, has been defeated. His labors amongst the Fenians have profited him little, a fact over which all friends of political morality will rejoice; and we are bound to add that he, as well as other editors we could name, is more useful at his post as a journalist than he would ever be in Congress. James Brooks has carried the day against William E. Dodge, and Mrs. Cady Stanton will not sit in the Fortieth Congress. The New York delegation will stand 11 Democrats to 19 Union men. New Jersey has covered herself with glory, displaying one of the most astonishing moral as well as political revolutions of this great crisis. The Republicans have there gained two Congressmen, and have absolutely a majority in both branches of the State Legislature.

GENERAL BUTLER had a most amusing and uproarious interview with the New York mob at a "meeting" in front of the City Hall in this city on Saturday last. He displayed undaunted courage and wonderful powers of vituperation. The proceedings while he "had the floor" consisted mainly of yells, oaths, scuffling, and name-calling. He ate, *coram populo*, an apple hurled at his head by one of his auditors, which we think was buying a reputation for coolness rather dearly, as the apple had, probably, been taken from a dirty pocket by a dirtier fist. Towards the close, however, the general lost his temper or fell into a "divine despair," and made a clean breast of it, telling the ma-

jority of his hearers his real opinion of them, which was not flattering. He mentioned amongst other things that he had "hanged their betters," which was quite true, but which, we venture to say, was the most original bit of abuse to be found in the annals of vituperation. We are not, as a general rule, admirers of this sort of thing, but for his conduct on this occasion the general has our sympathy and thanks. His speech will not do those to whom it was addressed any good, but it will do the rest of the community good. The spectacle of a leading politician getting up in front of their own den, and telling, in unadorned English, the thieving, drunken, murdering, burglarious gentry who rule this city what every decent man in the civilized world, who knows anything of them, thinks about them, cannot but have a good moral effect at a time when even such lovers of plain speech as Horace Greeley approach them with bated breath, and pretend to believe that they pass their time in praying and laboring for liberty and all other good causes.

THE State of Maryland, as at present constituted, may be said to have been peaceably revolutionized by perjury in this election. The "iron-clad" oath proved an ineffectual barrier to the "conservative" vote, and the next Legislature will be Democratic by a large majority. Probably Governor Swann, to whose registrars this result is due, will be sent to the U. S. Senate, though services like his sometimes go unrewarded; and in the House of Representatives but one of the three Maryland members will be Republican.

THERE are rumors, as yet unconfirmed, that Maximilian has abdicated, handing over the Government to Marshal Bazaine, who has long been the real upholder of the empire. The fate of the Emperor will, should this news prove true, excite general sympathy, but wrongly, as we hold. True, he has been made a fool of by Napoleon, but a foreigner who allows himself to be imposed on a people by a foreign army deserves all the misfortunes that may befall him as the consequence of his blunder. The lesson of his fate will, we hope, not be lost on the whole profession to which he belongs—for reigning has come at last to be a profession, having lost the sacerdotal character which once attached to it.

WE predicted a week ago that the nomination of John Morrissey, the pugilist, to Congress would be defended by the aid of English precedents, and we have not had long to wait. The *World* has come to his rescue by showing that Windham, "the intimate friend of Burke," approved of prize-fighting as "an exercise well calculated to bring out the hardy qualities of the lower classes." This would, of course, of itself be conclusive; but the writer piles up his authorities, and, in accordance with the Congressional custom, goes back to the palmy days of Greece, and shows that, "had Morrissey lived in the heroic age, his qualities would have made him a rival of Theseus and Hercules." This ought to be sufficient for any Democratic elector, although it does not touch on that portion of Mr. Morrissey's career which he has passed as keeper of a gambling-house, and in which he accumulated the fortune to which he owes the Tammany nomination. Morrissey himself evidently does not rely much either on Mr. Windham's dictum or the practice of the "heroic ages," as he has issued an *appeal ad misericordiam*, showing that he was badly brought up, never committed a burglary, and that his object in going to Congress is to furbish up his reputation and give his boy "a good start" in life. These aims are very commendable; but if the House of Representatives is to be converted into a reformatory for retired pugilists and the keepers of gambling hells of New York, the rest of the country ought to be consulted.

In England these gentlemen generally keep a tavern in their old age; and as English precedents seem to be much relied on in these matters, we recommend the appointment of a commission to find out the progress made in virtue by those bruisers who preside over "sporting publics" in the neighborhood of London. According to an official record published in the press of this city, Morrissey has, in the course of his "adventurous" life, been eight times indicted for assault with intent to kill, assault and battery, and burglary, and has served nine months at hard labor in the Penitentiary for three several breaches of the public peace.

WE have received from Mr. W. Beach Lawrence, too late for publication, a letter in which he denies that the article on Dana's "Wheaton" in the "North American Review" "disposes of him," as we said it did, and calls our attention to the fact that he has brought the case into court—where, we may add, THE NATION intends to leave it for the present.

WE have received from the officers of the "College of New York" (the late "Free Academy") a bronze medal, of large size, commemorating the change of name of this institution. Accompanying the medal was a printed circular expressing, in what we must call "gushing" terms, the exalted opinion entertained of us, as citizens and "friends of education," by these gentlemen. At the risk of seeming ungracious, we feel bound to say that both the medal and the circular have left on us an unpleasant impression. The professors of the college have evidently got it into their heads that in inducing the Legislature to call them a "college" instead of an "academy" they have done something very fine, and they exhibit their delight in a manner which might pass in their undergraduates, but is hardly worthy of teachers of young men. They are evidently as much dazzled and obfuscated by mere names as the venders of perfumes and quack medicines. We beg to remind them, therefore, that an institution of learning is made neither better nor worse by being called a "college" instead of an "academy" or "institute," or even an "establishment." Its value depends on the kind of men it produces, and not on the titles it gives itself. Our professors appear to think "the act taking effect May 1, 1866," was a wonderful and important event. It was of absolutely no importance whatever. A good lobbyist can get an act of the Legislature passed to take effect either May 1st or April 1st of any year still to come of the Christian era, bestowing on any dame's school in New York the style and title of "temple of the sciences" or "sanctuary of learning;" but the school would still remain a dame's school. The circular and the medal are doubly objectionable, as they will help to retard the growth amongst the pupils of the "College of New York" of that sobriety of mind and language which we judge to be their greatest need.

THE course of the proceedings which have been agitating Maryland and absorbing the attention of the country at large during the past week, may be summed up as follows: After Gov. Swann had given his reasons for condemning and removing the Baltimore commissioners, and had appointed new ones in their place, these latter first summoned the old board to surrender their authority, and then, being unheeded, began to swear in their own policemen, in which business they were aided by the sheriff. A collision being imminent, State Attorney Maund applied to Judge Bond for the arrest of the parties thus threatening the public peace, and a warrant was accordingly issued and served upon them, and they were brought into court, obliged to give bail for their good behavior, and in default were committed. A writ of *habeas* was issued by Judge Bartol, of the Court of Appeals, on Saturday night, but not served till Monday, when the warden reserved to himself the full time allowed him by law for making his return, and Judge Bartol sustained him, though it was known that this delay would bridge over the election. The good management which thus defeated the selfish, political ends of the governor, and at the same time avoided bloodshed and even much violence, cannot be too highly praised. The courts will presently have an opportunity to decide, at their customary leisure, whether the power lay with the Executive to try and then remove the commissioners, and if so,

whether the new appointees were justified in seeking to take forcible possession of the authority with which they were invested. Thus far, it is the latter question alone that has come up, and it has been decided sufficiently to preserve a most important election from being held under the auspices either of Andrew Johnson or, to speak metaphorically, of Jefferson Davis; though not to debar perjury from prevailing at the polls.

At the primary meeting of Republicans in Ward Six, Boston, the colored voters who abound there named one of their number to represent them in the State legislature. There being some error or confusion in the count, and the nomination being doubted and even denied, one of the white nominees, who stood first on the ballot, gracefully and honorably declined in favor of Mr. Mitchell. The affair created some little excitement at the time, and tested the sincerity of the professions for equal rights in more than one bosom; but we believe that all parties are glad of the final shape it assumed, and especially that Mr. Mitchell has since been triumphantly supported by his loyal fellow-citizens. We know him for a modest, intelligent, brave-hearted man, who entered one of the two Massachusetts colored regiments, and was wounded in the leg in one of those disastrous battles on the Southern main which gained only honor to the heroic blacks. We regard this election, and that of Mr. Walker, a well-known and highly-respected member of the Middlesex bar, as doubly valuable, because they will pave the way for a further recognition of the colored man's place in office and in the jury-box, already allowed him by law in Massachusetts, but almost never in practice. If any one ask whether he is fit for still higher advancement, let him compare Mr. Mitchell's character and record with Mr. Morrissey's.

CHIVALRY, as our readers know, has been reviving the tourney, with knights and trappings and *noms de guerre*, with lists and heralds and tickets of admission (price one dollar), and a "Queen of Beauty and Love," supported by "maids of honor." All this in aid either of "the holy cause of charity," *alias* "the Southern Relief Association," when at St. Louis, or of a "monument to the memory of the Confederate dead of this county," when at Tusculumbia, Georgia. Chivalry was ever nothing if not mounted, and was disposed to think it could ride roughshod over anything until it met with cavalry on sundry battlefields. But, at St. Louis, a Massachusetts boy, with the mudsill title of "Base Ball," carried off the highest honors, and duly crowned, we suppose, the lady of his choice, on her royal throne "in parlor No. 6 of the Lindell Hotel," and led her out to supper, the band playing "its grandest march," according to the managers' programme. At Tusculumbia, the third prize lay between a native and a Federal officer of the vicinity, the sport being here not tilting at rings, but "for the best right cut with the sabre," and the prize a pair of silver spurs. "Impromptu," or the Federal officer aforesaid, though the ladies hissed and the little boys tried to frighten his horse, succeeded in doing the best slashing, and was introduced by the magnanimous autochthon as "My rival, Captain Thomas." This touch of nature made the assembly kin, and "the two worthy knights were applauded heartily." But chivalry was evidently loth to bind its spurs on a Yankee.

In the midst of much rejoicing over the rapidity with which the eastern division of the Pacific Railroad is progressing from the Missouri, so that, by the central route at least, the Rocky Mountains are likely to be reached but little later than January 1st—a correspondent of the *Hartford Press*, writing from California, inveighs with great warmth, and with apparent force, against the gigantic monopoly which is constructing the western division. The road, he says, is built in the most shabby manner and at a pace which will require ten years, not to say fifteen, to reach Salt Lake City. It is built, too, wholly out of the Government subsidy, and he doubts if the company have a hundred thousand dollars of paid-up capital. Meanwhile their charges are exorbitant—ten cents a mile in coin for passengers, and forty dollars a ton for freight, on a road seventy miles in length. The present profits at such rates, and the prospective power of a corporation which is endowed with a broad tract of the most valuable land in the region on each side of the track, may easily be guessed. Congress is urged

while there is yet time, to impose restrictions on the cost of transportation, or else to restore by Government favor the competition formerly existing between the actual, or Dutch Flat, and the Placerville route. The correspondent has a powerful way of setting forth the monopolies with which California is saddled; and the dangers which he apprehends from them for our politics and franchises are probably not exaggerated. He takes issue with Mr. Bowles on many points, and sets his positive statements concerning the faulty construction of the road against the latter's approval of it, implied in his praise of the engineer (now deceased) by whose name the route is sometimes designated. What interest, if any, the correspondent had in the practically extinct controversy between the rival routes, we do not pretend to assert. His letter was dated on the 24th of September, and since then the road has crept at least four or five miles nearer the summit, still ten miles distant.

THE Fenian excitement about the prisoners under sentence in Canada still continues, and the position of the Canadian authorities is rendered somewhat embarrassing by the threats from this side and by the desperate competition of our politicians of all parties for Fenian smiles. If the prisoners' sentence is commuted, it is feared that the Fenians will conclude it has been done through fear; if it is not commuted, it is feared their execution will lead to a revival amongst the "Brotherhood" and a repetition of the raid. But all the arguments, as we said last week, are in favor of mercy. Better spare life and be thought afraid than hang men in order to be thought brave. The Fenians who have been caught are very poor game, and a short term of imprisonment would rally opinion here to the Canadian side. The servant-girls of the United States will be the real sufferers if the men are hanged, as they will have to fit out from their scanty earnings an expedition to avenge them and, as has been threatened at one Fenian meeting, "to sweep away the last vestige of British power from the face of the earth." The cost of a job of this kind, with gold and dry goods "ruling" as high as they do now, would be enormous, and would fill our kitchens with penury and tears. We hope the "Brotherhood" will have some mercy on the "Sisterhood," and that the Canadian authorities will show consideration for them both.

VENICE has been occupied by the Italian troops, and probably by this time also, though the news has not reached us, has been entered by Victor Emanuel. The Austrians seem to have displayed good temper and good sense in all the preparations for their departure. The officers and men are generally good fellows. It is the system they uphold which has won them their evil reputation. A striking illustration of the fatuity of the reigning house has just been afforded in the dismissal of Admiral Tegethoff, who fought the battle of Lissa, for refusing to serve under the Archduke Leopold, who has been put in command of the navy for no better reason than that he is a Hapsburg. Probably in after ages nothing in the history of our race will seem more singular than the blind devotion with which highly civilized communities have submitted, generation after generation, to be treated by such families as the Hapsburgs as animals, existing simply to supply them with the pleasures of power and luxurious living.

THE Pope says he will resist the Italian encroachments to the last, and, all else failing, will seek some other country for the free exercise of his ministry. We think he is quite right. It is his duty to go wherever the people want him and will let him do a pope's business freely; but we venture to doubt whether there is any country in which he can enjoy more liberty and respect as a simple bishop than in Italy, and if he leaves Rome it will be the crowning folly of a foolish life. If he believe Christ's promises to the Church, it cannot make any difference to him where he lives. No good Catholic supposes the divine support is guaranteed to the Papacy on condition of its staying in Rome and possessing temporal power; and if he does not so suppose, the clamor about the necessity of the temporal power for the preservation of the Pope's independence is so much idle talk. A small island is the place for him—large enough for an estate, and not large enough for a principality.

THE FREEDMEN.

THE American Freedmen's Union Commission, at whose head is the Chief-Justice of the United States, has issued a Thanksgiving appeal to the nation for a continuance of that support which, during the past year, has enabled the society to send into the South 760 teachers, sustain 301 schools, instruct 50,000 pupils, and distribute half a million dollars in supplies. Its machinery is now better organized than ever before. The Bureau can lend it more assistance than formerly. But its treasury is empty. "Ten dollars," says the appeal, "will instruct a pupil; five hundred dollars sustain a teacher for a year. Shall this work go on?" We believe that the people have already decided upon their answer to this question. If they will make good their purpose by their deeds, they will send contributions in money to the treasurer of the nearest branch society, or to George C. Ward, Esq., general treasurer, 76 John Street, New York City, and contributions in goods to the secretary of the nearest branch. We trust the clergy will not neglect this appeal in behalf of the most Christian cause now occupying the attention of a Christian people. Charity, it should be enforced, in this instance means more than food and raiment—the social, intellectual, and political development of a repressed and long-suffering race.

—The Bureau agent at Annapolis, Md., makes the gratifying report that "the magistrates, so far as I have knowledge, in this county, are executing the law in obedience to the decision of Judge Bowie. [The decision referred to was that under the provisions of the Civil Rights Bill negro testimony must be received in all the courts of Maryland, and the magistrates were instructed by the Attorney-General that Judge Bowie's decision was the law of the State, and must be obeyed.] At the opening of the circuit, on the 22d of October, Judge Magruder charged the grand jury to see that the freedmen were afforded all the protection secured to them by *existing State laws*, but made no allusion to the Civil Rights Bill or to the competency of colored people's testimony." Subsequently the judge rejected colored testimony when offered, in a suit before him, against one of the parties, a white man. His action was based on the assumed unconstitutionality of the Civil Rights Bill.

—General Howard's report for the year ending September 1, 1866, has been forwarded to the Secretary of War. It covers over one hundred pages of closely-written foolscap paper.

—The "Executive Council" of the colored people have instituted three test suits for the political enfranchisement of their constituents under the republican clause of the Constitution. Two are on behalf of citizens of Newark, not allowed to be registered last month as voters; and one of a citizen of Wilmington, Delaware, whose vote was also refused last month. They come before the Supreme Court of New Jersey and the U. S. Circuit Court respectively. Gen. Butler is one of the council retained. Subscriptions to aid the prosecution may be sent to the treasurer of the Council, Elias S. Ray, Newark.

—Gen. E. M. Gregory has been examining into the causes of the late assault upon the Methodist camp-meeting near Baltimore. He reports:

"From a careful reading of the whole testimony, it is impossible to resist the conclusion that the riot was premeditated, and that the object of the riot was, 1st, an attack upon the colored people; and, 2d, a deliberate attempt to break up the camp-meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church on account of the alleged anti-slavery sentiments of its ministers and members."

—"A full-blooded white man," says the Jacksonville (Fla.) *Union*, remarking the changed condition of affairs in that section—of which the phrase quoted is an unconscious instance—"was arraigned in the County Criminal Court last Thursday, before his Honor Judge Doggett, on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He was tried by a jury of white men, and convicted by negro testimony, and the judge sentenced him, in accordance with the verdict, to pay a fine of one thousand dollars."

—A negro in Georgia was recently sentenced to the penitentiary for twelve years for rape on the person of a white woman, although it was shown that he had been already tried for the same offence by a military court, convicted, and worn a ball and chain three months by way of punishment. Judge Speer, of the Sumter Superior Court, would allow no release unless the offender belonged either to the U. S. army or navy, which he did not.

Notes.

LITERARY.

IN spite of high tariffs and a disagreeable percentage on gold, by which shillings and francs are made the equivalent of half-dollars, there is an unusual importation of English books this fall. At Scribner's Bouton's, Johnston's, and Mohun & Ebbs's, the counters and cases are filled with beautifully bound copies of choice editions and of rare works. Mr. Michael Nunan, in Nassau Street, has a superb collection of illustrated books, and fine English editions of standard authors. His stock is as fine as any ever in the market here. Messrs. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, and Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, are said to have choice assortments; and Messrs. Rider, Halliday & Co., of Providence, have a selection which is remarkable in a minor city. Besides these, Messrs. Jayne & Denham, a new firm in Cortlandt Street, have an extensive stock of old books, English and foreign, among which are many rare and valuable things. Such extensive importations seem to imply an increased demand for good books, consequent upon the leisure of peace. The circulation of so many excellent books, in such good bindings, ought to tend to raise the standard of book-making in this country.

—Rousseau, distrusting the designers of his day, was at the pains to instruct them minutely in the proper subjects for engravings to accompany his "Nouvelle Héloïse," besides furnishing the mottoes. The later editions of his works preserve the instructions, but omit the engravings. The chances of misconception and misrepresentation are so great, even when author and artist combine, and the art of illustrating books in which the same personages constantly recur is so imperfectly cultivated, that there is little pleasure, ordinarily, in having our favorite works interpreted for us. The imagination craves something for its own exercise even when it is unable to find fault with an attempt to satisfy it. We believe, therefore, we should have given a heartier welcome to the "Divers Views, Opinions, and Prophecies of Yours Truly, Petroleum V. Nasby, Lait Pastor of the Church of the New Dispensashun," announced by Messrs. R. W. Carroll & Co., of Cincinnati, if it were not to be "illustrated with a portrait of Nasby, and twelve characteristic pictures, from designs by Thee Jones." For all that, we are glad to meet in book form "that genuine and delightful humorist," as Lowell calls him, with whom Mr. Lincoln offered to "swap places" for a small consideration.

—A fac-simile of the third edition of John Poole's "Hamlet Travestie" (London, 1811) has just been issued by the Bradstreet press, of this city, in the same admirable style with HARRISSE'S "Bibliotheca Americana Vetustissima," of which we spoke in these Notes some six weeks ago. It were a pity that so much skill and care and expense should have been lavished on a work not despicable in itself, yet having no nobler place in literature than this; but as it was printed for private circulation, the public are, we suppose, debarred from complaining.

—There seem to be a good number of persons in America, as elsewhere, who desire only the possession of books, and who are willing to pay large prices for privately-printed or large-paper books, larger, of course, as the editions are smaller. Publishers have found it advantageous to pander to this taste, by printing a few large-paper copies of all their good publications. They find that they get a large enough profit on these to pay for the stereotype plates. In the auction room these prices are again increased, so that it is in the end a good speculation to collect large-paper copies, the issues of the various printing clubs, to illustrate books, and even to print a few copies of some tract one's self, with reference to a future sale. To-day, to-morrow, and Saturday, at the rooms of Messrs. Bangs, Merwin & Co., there will be a sale of this kind, of the private library of Mr. T. H. Morrell. The specialty of this library is works relating to America and American history, and there are many really valuable books of great rarity in the collection, such as GAGE'S "English-American; his Travail by Sea and Land, etc." (1648); HUBBARD'S "Present State of New England" (1677); JAMES'S "Life of Marion" (1821); JONATHAN MITCHELL'S "Nehemiah on the Wall in Troublesom Times" (1671); and SYMMES'S "Historical Memoirs of the Late Fight at Piggwacket" (1725). The majority of

the books are, however, reprints of scarce tracts, publications by Munsell and Dawson, and privately-printed books. There are about seventy volumes relating to Washington, among them Irving's "Life of Washington," in ten volumes, full green morocco, with 1,100 plates, ten drawings, and fifty autograph letters and documents inserted. This will not be sold for less than \$2,000. There is also a copy of "Paradise Lost," with 145 inserted plates, including 25 different portraits of Milton, an illustrated copy of "Childe Harold," and a collection of 57 different portraits of Mary, Queen of Scots. The sale will doubtless pay the collector an abundant profit on his investment.

—In one of the late numbers of the *Slavisches Centralblatt* we find a copy of the poem of Oliver Wendell Holmes, read by Secretary Fox at his reception by the English Club in St. Petersburg. The verses are equal to the occasion, and the concluding stanzas will bear repetition:

"When darkness hid the starry skies
In war's long winter night,
One ray still cheered our straining eyes,
The far-off Northern light!

"And now the friendly rays return
From lights that glow afar,
Those clustered lamps of heaven that burn
Around the Western Star.

"A nation's love in tears and smiles
We bear across the sea,
O Neva of the banded isles,
We moor our hearts in thee!"

A Russian translation by A. N. Maikoff, one of the best Russian poets, was read at the same time, which in poetic merit is rather better than the original.

—Dr. Farr, presiding over the late session of the British Social Science Association, instituted a comparison between the leading nations of Europe in respect of public health. Russia's death-rate is the highest, if the lecturer's statistics may be trusted, being thirty-six per thousand, while the mean lifetime is but 25 years. The mortality being greatest in the south part of the empire, it would be interesting to know the comparative consumption of brandy in Russia, which is a pretty large item in the undertaker's record. Italy's death-rate is thirty, and the population of the country is as unhealthy as that of the towns. Rome is the healthiest city on the peninsula, because of her aqueducts. The Germans do not live 30 years on an average, and die at the rate of from twenty-nine to thirty in the thousand. Norway is the most desirable country to live in, since the mean of years is 50, and the death-rate seventeen. Holland's death-rate is twenty-six. Belgium, France, and England's, twenty-two. In England the mean age is 26 years, the average length of life 35. In sixty years the increase of the Anglo-Saxon race all over the globe has equalled the present population of France.

—In the "Life of Archbishop Whately," published by his daughter, appears a singular revelation of the character of Lord Melbourne, who was what is called in politics a "consistent" Whig during his long public life, and who actually led his party in the administration from 1834 to 1841, with a brief interregnum of Peel. He was, it seems, innately averse to change, even where the abuse was notorious and confessed by him. But he watched sharply the tendency of events, and accepted the inevitable with such excellent grace that, as Whately notes, "many people were alarmed with a dread of his going too far; and thus he offered the most effectual check to innovations." But what title he has to be regarded by posterity as a zealous reformer is shown by such quotations as this: "I say, Archbishop, all this reforming gives a deuced deal of trouble, eh? eh? I wish they'd let it alone." Or this: "I say, Archbishop, what do you think I'd have done about this slavery business, if I'd had my own way? I'd have done nothing at all! I'd have left it all alone. It's all a pack of nonsense! Always have been slaves in all the most civilized countries; the Greeks and Romans had slaves; however, they would have their fancy, and so we've abolished slavery; but it's great folly," etc.

—A writer to the *Athenæum* complains of the destruction that threatens Stonehenge. Vandal tourists are constantly breaking off and carrying away specimens; and the drivers of carriages allow their vehicles to stand too close to the "holy stones," abrading them seriously with the naves of the wheels. Protection is called for, and if Sir Edward Antrobus, on whose land the monuments are, refuses it, the Blackmore Museum at Salisbury offers to take the matter in hand.

—Mr. Murray's fall announcements show many works of great im-

portance, including an unusual number by titled authors. The first will be of interest to Americans—"The Correspondence of King George the Third with Lord North during the American War, 1769-82," edited by W. Bodham Donne, with the permission of the Queen. Earl Grey publishes "The Correspondence of the late Earl Grey with King William the Fourth and with Sir Herbert Taylor, from the beginning of his administration, Nov., 1830, to the passing of the Reform Act, 1832." Other works are: "Historical Memoirs of Westminster Abbey," by Dean Stanley; "Speeches on Parliamentary Reform in 1866," by Mr. W. E. Gladstone, M.P.; "Contributions towards the History of Old London, being the Papers read at the Meeting of the Archæological Institute, July, 1866;" "A Journey to Ashango Land," an account of his last expedition, by Paul B. du Chaillu; "Domesticated Animals and Cultivated Plants; or, The Principles of Variation, Inheritance, Reversion, Crossing, Interbreeding, and Selection under Domestication," by Charles Darwin, F.R.S., the author of the "Origin of Species;" and, not least, the third and fourth volumes of Mr. Motley's "History of the United Netherlands." These volumes complete the work, and carry the history down to 1609, when the Dutch Republic was formally recognized as a European power by the treaty with Spain. In Mr. Bentley's list, Earl Russell promises the completion of his "Life of Fox," and the Dean of Chichester the fifth and sixth volumes of his "Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury." An attractive title is "The Life and Correspondence of William Hazlitt," by his grandson, Carew Hazlitt. Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's "Charles Townshend, Wit and Statesman," is on the list, as well as his "Life of Garrick," which is promised for January. Also, "Letters from Hell, by a Lost Soul," translated from the Danish. Messrs. Chapman & Hall will reissue the first volume of Prof. Morley's "English Writers" in two parts, and will publish Part I. of the second volume, extending from Chaucer to Dunbar.

SCIENTIFIC.

INFLUENCE OF SILICA ON THE "LODGING" OF GRAIN.—Years ago it was shown by chemical analysis that the straw of the cereal grasses, and particularly wheat straw, contains a very considerable quantity of silica. Since the plants thus rich in silica are exceedingly hard, stiff, and rigid, it was a not unnatural inference that the strength of a wheat plant was likely to be nearly proportional to the amount of silica contained in it. The opinion was, in fact, quite generally received that it is from lack of silica in its stalk that the spear of grain is weak and liable to fall down.

The suggestion has often been thrown out that grain might be prevented from lodging by dressing the soil with some one of the soluble preparations of silica, and so furnishing to the growing plant the supposed desideratum in a readily assimilable condition.

The distinguished French agricultural chemist, Pierre, has recently subjected the whole question to the test of experiment. He finds that the ideas and hypotheses above mentioned are not borne out by facts. As the result of numerous analyses, he finds that of the different parts of the wheat plant the leaves contain far more silica than the smooth portion of the stalk, and the stalk much more than the knots or joints, which prove to be comparatively poor in silica, in spite of their apparent hardness. In equal weights, the leaves contain seven or eight times as much silica as the joints, and four or five times more than the spaces between the joints. The portion of the plant least rich in silica is the lower part of the stalk, at precisely the place where the stiffness and rigidity are most necessary. If, then, silicated manures be offered to the wheat plant, the larger proportion of the assimilated silica will accumulate in the leaves and not in the stalk; and, as a consequence of this excessive development of the leaves, it follows naturally that grain highly charged with silica might fall down and lodge, while grain exposed to similar conditions, but less rich in silica, might stand firm and suffer no harm.

It has long been noticed that, other things being equal, those samples of grain of which the leaves are most highly developed lodge first. This is not surprising, for in this case the foot of the stalk remains shaded, and, as a consequence, soft and feeble, while the energized stalk is forced to carry an excessive load, which presents a great

surface to the crushing pressure of rain and wind. On the other hand, it is notorious that the wheat grown upon poor land rarely lodges, and the explanation of this fact is evidently that, in the absence of vigorous leaves, the stalks, besides having no great load to carry, become hardened by the action of sun and air.

The practical lesson suggested by these experiments is that, in order to prevent the lodging of grain, the farmer must, for the present at least, look rather to improved methods of sowing, by means of which light and air shall always be freely admitted to the stalks, than to any chemical specific which has yet been suggested. In the course of time means may perhaps be found to induce the deposition of strengthening ingredients at those parts of the stalk where strength is most needed, but until that time arrives it will be best to follow the lesson taught by the natural growth of the wheat plant, and not to depart too far from the physical conditions which are essential to its healthy development.

RESISTANCE OF ANIMALS TO THE EFFECTS OF COLD.—Just a century ago the great English physiologist, John Hunter, made a series of experiments for the purpose of satisfying himself whether an animal which had been frozen and afterwards thawed could live. He confesses that he not only thought it could, but that animals and man might be kept frozen for years, perhaps a century, and then thawed out alive, and thus, by a series of freezings and thawings, life be prolonged to more than a patriarchal length. "Like other schemers," he said, "I thought I should make my fortune by it; but an experiment undeceived me." One may well wonder that a man so eminently practical as Hunter should have given a second thought to such a dream. His experiments, however, not only undeceived him, but showed, contrary to the general belief, that various animals, such as dormice, toads, snails, and others, did not survive being completely frozen. In gold fishes and carps, when only the hinder half was subjected to this treatment, the frozen portions did not recover their activity, and, in consequence, the death of the fish soon followed. The belief that various animals can be frozen and revive when thawed, has prevailed nevertheless from that time to this, and has gained strength from many sources, especially from the statements of some of the Arctic navigators. It is very improbable that these statements are all wrong; but in view of the recent experiments of Pouchet in France, and Dr. John Davey in England, it must be admitted that much doubt is thrown over many of them.

Pouchet constructed a piece of apparatus which he calls a *frigidarium*, in which an animal can be placed in water, or in an air-chamber, as the case may require, be surrounded by a freezing mixture, and thus slowly cooled down until frozen. His experiments, more than eighty in number, were tried on beetles and their larvæ, upon caterpillars, humble-bees, water-beetles, slugs, snails, earth-worms, fishes, frogs, and toads. None of these survived after being frozen from one to three hours. The only apparent exceptions were in those cases where the animals, though surrounded by ice, were not themselves frozen. Hunter had already proved that frogs and fishes, when cooled down, as they approached the freezing point evolved heat enough to prevent freezing for a long time. There was a striking contrast between a living and a dead frog in this respect. If a live and a dead frog were exposed to a temperature somewhat below 32°, the latter soon became solid, while the former did not freeze. He destroyed the life of an egg by freezing; after it was thawed, this and a freshly-laid egg were equally exposed to a freezing temperature; the fresh one showed its vitality by resisting the effects of the cold for more than double the time that the other did. Pouchet found in some of his experiments that, as the water froze and formed a solid, close-fitting wall around the enclosed frogs, the latter became torpid and, of a double necessity, immovable; nevertheless they were not frozen, and, if thawed out, recovered. We have ourselves tried this experiment with the same result. Here, then, unless the observer use care, he may be led into error; he must not suppose that, because the water is frozen solid, the contained animal is too; or if, when the ice is melted, he recovers his activity, that he has survived congelation. Every one has seen in his own or other people's ears the proof that a part may be frozen solid and live. Pouchet's experiments, however, go to show that the freezing solid of any considerable portion of an animal causes the

death of the parts, and soon of the animal too. When Pouchet froze the hinder half of an eel, the fish died soon after being thawed, sooner even than it would have died if it had not been thawed at all. Of two eels frozen to the extent just mentioned, if one were thawed at once, and the other allowed to remain as it was, the latter lived six hours and the former died in half an hour. The same results followed when other fishes were experimented upon. In any case, the freezing of one-half of the body was soon followed by the death of the whole. The cause of death in these last experiments Pouchet believes to be a change produced in the blood-corpuscles. He gives satisfactory proof that these are much changed, and in various ways deformed; but since other parts, as nerves, muscular fibres, and spinal marrow, are also changed in their structure by freezing, he has not shown that these changes may not have as large or even a larger share in destroying life than those in the blood discs.

Dr. John Davey, one of the most careful of experimental physiologists, was induced to repeat M. Pouchet's experiments on frogs, toads, leeches, and several kinds of insects, and, contrary to expectations based on the results of more limited experiments made many years previously, Dr. Davey found Pouchet's investigations fully confirmed. If the whole body of either of the above-mentioned animals was frozen even for fifteen minutes, they utterly perished. Even when only the hind legs of frogs and toads were frozen, the animals died soon after being thawed. He therefore agrees with Pouchet in rejecting the assertions so often made by physiologists, that certain animals, if completely frozen, recover their activity when thawed.

EDUCATIONAL

THE establishment of scientific schools all over our country—one at least in every State of the Union—is leading to manifold discussions in respect to what is meant by scientific education, and also in regard to the best methods by which such instruction can be secured. We gave, a short time since, an account of the unfortunate obstacles which have impeded the progress of the agricultural school in Massachusetts, and also, previously, of the Kentucky project. Since then we have received a copy of an address delivered a few days ago at Monmouth, Illinois, by Professor J. B. Turner, who sets forth in a clear and forcible manner his view of what the agricultural interests of Illinois require. There are some of his statements which will be interesting to persons in other States who are engaged in like discussions.

Professor Turner asserts that Illinois is "the originator of the scheme" of inducing Congress to set apart for scientific education a portion of the national domain. Twenty years ago, he says, the plan was proposed, and fifteen years ago the "Illinois Industrial League" was formed to urge upon the State and national legislatures the bestowal of this endowment. Elsewhere, however, he tells us that "the wisest and best men, from Washington's day to our own," have urgently solicited the adoption of such a plan. His statements do not coincide; the truth being, as we understand it, that what other people for many years have vainly talked about, Mr. Morrill has now accomplished, aided by the suggestions, petitions, and influence of many men from many different places.

Mr. Turner, while advocating a particular plan which he regards as adapted to the wants of Illinois, goes out of his way to "rap the knuckles" of those who in other States are advocating other plans. We regard this as harmful and unwise. In our opinion it would be foolish to establish thirty-six schools on any one plan. Each of the proposed foundations should be adapted to the wants of the particular State in which it is placed. The law allows the utmost liberty consistent with providing "liberal and practical instruction for the industrial classes, not excluding classics, and including military tactics." Congress wisely allowed each State to determine what kind of a scientific school it would be best to establish, having reference to the occupations and character of the people, and especially to their existing institutions. Mr. Turner sneeringly says: "Some States may attach their industrial universities to their old and time-honored monastic institutions, like a dead whale to a rickety old fishing smack, long enough to dip the oil out of the carcass and then cut it adrift and let it go." We say nothing

of the elegance of this comparison; its insinuations are unworthy of any friend of education. In the older States, where libraries and apparatus and extensive collections in natural science are already devoted to the purposes of instruction, where experience has discovered the best methods for the financial and intellectual management of a college, there may be great advantages in sheltering a new institution under the guidance and protection of an old foundation. We refer Mr. Turner, for example, to the Connecticut "Industrial University," which was established at New Haven as a department of Yale College. If he will look at the printed report of the visitors of that institution (the Sheffield Scientific School, as it is called) he will discover that in an old State, with a very small Congressional grant (180,000 acres, instead of 480,000 given to Illinois), there are many reasons for differing from the course he commends. He may find that the Connecticut school is not so "very like a whale," except in his imagination.

Again, Mr. Turner derides those "who run abroad and run at home" for models for our institutions, and asks why "we should, like a crazy set of monkeys, gad abroad to imitate a failure." If he means that American institutions should not be servile copies of the European, he is right; but if he means, as a part of his words imply, that there is nothing for Americans to learn from the methods of European schools, he is wholly wrong. Schools of applied science (polytechnic, agricultural, mechanical, chemical, etc.) are not novelties in France or Germany. A study of their merits and also of their defects will do no harm to any one, not even to a Hoosier.

These flings weaken our confidence in Mr. Turner's wisdom to advise the farmers of Illinois; though we must acknowledge that he appears to have the wants of Illinois farmers deeply at heart, and that his recommendation to maintain one industrial university in the State strong and good, rather than several weak collegiate departments, seems to us, at this distance, sensible and desirable. It is obvious, too, that he has some good ideas respecting agricultural experiments and the inutility of manual labor.

—A significant article has appeared in the "New Englander" for October, from the pen of President Woolsey, of Yale College, on the subject of college administration and instruction. It is called out by Dr. Hedge's Cambridge address, which appeared in the September "Atlantic." Referring to the recent change in Massachusetts which permits the Harvard alumni to choose the college "overseers," Dr. Woolsey more than intimates his willingness to see a similar change effected at New Haven, so that the civilian members of the corporation may be chosen by the graduates instead of being designated *ex officio*. At present, the governor, lieutenant-governor, and six senior senators of Connecticut are fellows of Yale College, together with ten Congregational ministers, the successors of the original founders. The lay members, it is suggested, might be chosen from the college graduates, and hold their offices six or eight years, the voters being "all masters of arts and graduates of a higher or an equal rank, together with bachelors of all the faculties of five years' standing." It will be observed that Dr. Woolsey would not restrict the voters, as at Cambridge, to the graduates of the academical department or the faculty of arts, and to honorary graduates; he would allow bachelors of science, philosophy, theology, law, and doctors in medicine and philosophy, to vote also. He forcibly deprecates the "narrow spirit desirous of keeping all power within the ranks of the graduates in arts." The conservative source from which these suggestions proceed will give them the greater influence.

The remainder of the article is a defense of prescribed courses of study and of classical discipline.

STILLE'S HISTORY OF THE SANITARY COMMISSION.*

MR. STILLE proved by the brochure which he published early in the war at the period of perhaps greatest doubt and misgiving, and which was wonderfully successful in driving away despair, that he had been a careful and well-trained student of history. He pointed out in it the striking resemblance there was between the course we were running in 1862-3 and that which England ran during the Peninsular war, and prophesied

* "History of the United States Sanitary Commission; being the General Report of its Work during the War of the Rebellion." Phila.: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

with a confidence which events have splendidly justified, that, because we, too, were a nation of free men, a no less happy issue out of all our afflictions awaited us also.

But Mr. Stillé, of course, knew very well that it was neither the national rising—general and hearty as it was—neither the number of men we put in the field, nor the lavishness and skill with which we armed, equipped, and fed them, nor the valor we displayed, nor the fortitude with which we supported our reverses, which, after all, made our war peculiar, or indicated that a new type of character or of civilization had been produced on this continent. As near an approach to unanimity—perhaps nearer, in the determination to preserve the national existence—as great heroism in submitting to sacrifices, as great bravery in attacking, as great firmness in defeat, as noble a contempt for life, and as passionate a devotion to ideas, as we ever displayed, had been displayed by other races on other fields. What marked us out as a new and peculiar product of modern civilization, and made the history of our war a most novel and interesting chapter in the story of human progress, was the direct and influential part which was played in it by the great body of the people, the intimate connection of the soldiers and sailors with the homes behind them, the way in which the spirit of the citizens strengthened the fighting men, and the spirit of the fighting men sustained the courage of the citizens. It was in this that we really showed of what democracy was capable, and it was in this that we furnished the lessons to which future generations will turn with most profit. From the story of our campaigns during the last five years, of our marching and countermarching, our sieges, our manoeuvres, our iron-clads and big guns, little can, after all, be learnt a hundred years hence as to what manner of people they were who covered the South with their armies. It will be, after all, the old, old story—so many men, so many guns, such and such a kind of country, an enemy in such and such force, and such and such a result. You can find it all in Thucydides, or Napier, or Mill, or Carlyle, or Jomini. But for the story of the Sanitary Commission there is no precedent and no parallel. This is American—purely American—and could not, in the natural order of things, be anything but American. Put this in the hands of the student two hundred years hence, and he will know at once wherein we differed from other nations. Put the military history of the war in his hands, and he might still doubt whether we could have broken the Austrian lines at Wagram, or carried the heights of Busaco, or brought into action the splendid mass of armed citizens who swept the field at Sadowa.

The selection of Mr. Stillé for the task of writing the chronicles of the Commission has prevented the book from being what in the hands of most men it probably would have been, either a very dry report or a very florid report of the doings of a charitable association. As it has come from his hand, it is in reality a most important and valuable contribution to American history; more important, we venture to assert, at the risk of appearing guilty of exaggeration, than anything that can be dug out of the archives of the War Department or found in the *Congressional Globe*. For, we are satisfied it will be admitted, and perhaps more readily a hundred years hence than now, that the Sanitary Commission, from the very first hour of its conception, represented the American people more fully and fairly in its best and noblest mood—in its intelligence, its purity of purpose, its far-sightedness, its humanity, its patriotism—than either the Government or the politicians. We can, perhaps, best explain what we mean by referring the reader to the incident described by Mr. Stillé on page 58, in which the first delegation who called on “a secretary,” to urge upon him the importance of the work they proposed to do, were asked by that functionary “to state frankly and precisely what they wanted,” believing, of course, that they were covering up some base or selfish scheme under the cloak of philanthropy and patriotism. “The secretary” at that interview represented the politicians; the Sanitary Commission represented the nation. And it was really not until 1863 that the Government officials got that insight into the real character of the struggle and of the people who were carrying it on that the promoters of the Commission seem to have possessed from the first hour. The whole of the Federal functionaries acted for a year or two under the impression that they were aiding the sheriff to put down a political riot, while the nation was conscious that it was engaged in a crusade for the salvation of everything that was sacred in its history or its traditions or institutions or hopes. A more instructive piece of writing than the first two chapters, in which Mr. Stillé records the difficulties which attended the establishment of the Commission, owing to the distrust or ignorance of Government functionaries, we do not know where to look for. It contains the key to a great many of the darker problems of the war.

While thinking Mr. Stillé exceedingly well qualified for his task by the character of his mind and by his tastes and culture, we are not quite sure

that his relations to the Commission have not in many ways acted as a hindrance. They have thrown over the book an air of official reserve and decorum which, creditable as it may be to Mr. Stillé as a gentleman, will, we cannot help thinking, somewhat diminish its value to the historian. His style is a little stiff and stately on all occasions; the weight of official responsibilities has made it more so in this instance. The two opening chapters, important as they are in various ways, are veiled under an allusiveness which Mr. Stillé's contemporaries, knowing all they do know, may not find objectionable, but which the next generation of readers will regret. The exact and whole truth about everybody who either helped or hindered the movement it would not, perhaps, have been becoming for Mr. Stillé to tell; but somebody ought to tell it.

We may make the same objection to the chapter on the organization of the Commission, in which the original members or rather founders of the Commission are sketched *seriatim*. A real analysis of the character of these gentlemen, and of the qualities, either moral or mental, which they brought to their work, would have been interesting and instructive—as interesting in many ways to the student of history as Lord Clarendon's studies of the prominent men of the Revolution of 1641—and Mr. Stillé is fully competent to make it. But he could not do it. He is their friend and colleague; they are all living, their work hardly done; and he is still engaged with them in giving it the finishing touches. He has had, therefore, to confine himself in each case to a piece of commonplace eulogy, as barren and colorless as the compliments of newspaper reporters. It was surely, too, Mr. Stillé's personal relations which led him to adopt the remark on page 479, that the collection of \$290 in Trinity Church, New York, October 8, 1862, on “the national service of humiliation and prayer” appointed by the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church, “proved that the Commission had then become known throughout the country as a national organization working for national objects and working not wholly in vain.”

The chapter contributed by Dr. Bellows on the contributions from California is a flowing and picturesque account of one most curious and interesting feature in the movement. Mr. Strong supplies a comprehensive account of its finances, and several volumes, each giving a detailed history of one or other of the departments of the Commission, are still to appear; that upon special relief is in the hands of Mr. Knapp, whose touching reports of personal experience in this field are not forgotten by the people. Professor Warriner has the more difficult task of collecting statistics and consolidating, in an available historical form, the records of the thousands of societies which made use of the Commission's agency in their dealings with the army and navy. Nothing is more important than that the spirit which animated these, as well as the method, system, persistency, and good judgment with which their affairs were managed in most cases, should be clearly set forth. Most that has thus far been published in regard to the part borne by our women in the war has been in wretched taste, and is of no historical value, because it shows woman in no new character. The simplicity, the sincerity, the practical tact, the self-control, and the severe industry, as well as the patriotic zeal, heroism, self-sacrifice, and devoutness with which the women of the free States waited upon their army from the beginning to the end, remain to be recited, and few men can be better qualified for the duty by knowledge of that which should be told than Professor Warriner.

Mr. Stillé has done for the rest not, we are satisfied, all he might have done, but all that the peculiar nature of the duty imposed upon him and his own peculiar position would allow him to do. He has avoided very cleverly the danger into which, it was to be feared, he would fall, of making the history a dry mass of statistics. He has described the whole movement clearly, succinctly, and gracefully, drawing enough on his storehouse of details to illustrate his main argument. He has given enough figures to make clear the magnitude of the work. His style is, as we have said, a little stiff, but it is always perspicuous; and there is not in the whole work a line of rhetoric or padding. In a word, he has given to the report more of the character of a historical document than we had expected; while, on the other hand, he has not done as much for history as, we are satisfied, he might have done had it been possible for him to take up the work unofficially and without the necessity of respecting the “convenances.”

This raises the question whether the report has not been written a few years too soon; whether it would not have been better to wait till the atmosphere had been more completely cleared of the passions, prejudices, prepossessions, and even of some of the memories of the war—until men and events could be seen and criticised in a dryer light than now surrounds us. This question we will not, and are not competent to answer. However it be, Mr. Stillé is entitled to the credit of having furnished a calm, well written, and dignified memorial of the very noblest episode in our history;

and the task must to him have been made all the sweeter by the fact that he played no obscure or insignificant part in the great events which he describes. We call them great because, as we have already said, if they strike the imagination less forcibly than our military exploits, they reflect far more faithfully the noblest traits of the national character.

DEANE'S SMITH'S VIRGINIA.*

FEW names are so prominent in the romance of early American history as that of Captain John Smith, whose strange adventures as related in his narrative

"Of moving accidents by flood and field,
Of hairbreadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach,
Of being taken by the insolent foe
And sold to slavery; of [his] redemption thence,
And portance in [his] travels' history,"

seem rather to belong to the domain of fiction than to the sober page of historic truth.

"A fugitive slave," says the historian of New England, "was to be the founder of Virginia." This bold, restless, and adventurous spirit was not only one of the most prominent actors in the settlement of the Colony of Jamestown, but the principal narrator of the events connected with its early history. Nor should we forget his connection with the early exploration of our own coast, that the name of New England was first given by him to this part of the country, and that his map of its coast far surpassed in correctness any that had preceded it.

It may be said that doubts have been raised as to the historical value of many of the statements in his narratives, and that the question has even been agitated whether Smith was really the author or compiler of the works to which his name is affixed; but from contemporary and other evidence it would appear that the events recorded in this tract are, at least in general, entitled to full credit. Allowance is certainly to be made for prejudices engendered by the opposition and enmity manifested towards the author by others among the colonists, but we have no sufficient reason to doubt the accuracy of the relation in other respects.

This first published account of the planting of the Jamestown Colony was printed in black-letter, the year after the settlement was made, under the title of "A True Relation of such occurrences and accidents of note as hath hapned in Virginia since the first planting of that Collony which is now resident in the south part thereof, till the last return from thence. Written by Captain Smith Coronell of the said Collony to a worshipfull friend of his in England. London, printed for John Tappe, and are to bee solde at the Greyhound in Paules-Church-yard, by W. W. 1608." The narrative includes a period of more than thirteen months, from the 26th of April, 1607, to the 2d of June, 1608.

Mr. Deane, in the preface, gives an interesting bibliographical account of the tract, of other contemporaneous narratives, and also of the original "Map of Virginia," by Smith, first issued in a small quarto volume at Oxford, in 1612; the first part of which, embracing a topographical description of the country, was written by him. An excellent photo-lithographic facsimile of this map is given in the reprint. The second part of the "Oxford-tract," as it is called, was compiled by "Richard Pots, Clarke of the Council," from the narratives of several of the colonists, and the entire work was issued under the supervision of William Simons, D.D., "an Oxfordshire man," whom Mr. Bliss considers to have been at one time a resident in the settlement. The substance of the tract was republished in Smith's "Generall Historie," in 1624, and also by Purchas in the fourth volume of his "Pilgrimes," issued in the following year, an abstract having been printed in 1613, in the first edition of his "Pilgrimage," which also appeared in the subsequent editions of 1614, 1617, and 1626.

"That honorable gentleman, Master George Percy," the successor of Smith as temporary governor of the colony, wrote a narrative of the settlement of Virginia, a portion of which is printed by Purchas in the fourth volume of his "Pilgrimes," in 1625.

The American Antiquarian Society published for the first time in 1860, from copies made by direction of Mr. Bancroft, from the originals in the British State Paper Office, three papers by unknown authors, including a "Relatyon" of the discovery and exploration of James River, "A Description of the New discovered River and Country of Virginia," and "A Brief Description of the People." These papers were edited by the Rev. Edward E. Hale.

"A Discourse of Virginia," by Edward Maria Winfield, the first president of the colony, was published in the same volume of *Archæologia Ameri-*

cana, with an introduction and valuable notes by Mr. Deane, a copy having been procured by him from the original manuscript in the library of Lambeth Palace. This narrative is cited by Purchas in the margin of the second edition of his "Pilgrimage," in 1614.

These tracts comprise nearly all the authentic contemporaneous narratives of the first settlement of Virginia from which later writers have gathered the incidents and details of its early history.

The "Relation" of Smith notices very briefly the occurrences during the voyage, and the events following the arrival of the colonists at Cape Henry. Within a month afterwards we find him, in company with Captain Newport and twenty-two others, engaged in the exploration of James River. Passing Arsatcke (near the spot since famous as Dutch Gap) and Powhatan, "of which place their great emperor taketh his name," they reached the rapids near the present site of Richmond, where "the water falleth so rudely and with such a violence as not any boat can possibly passe." On their return to the fort they noticed a less friendly deportment on the part of the Indians, and the "hinde," or guide, who had been given them by the King of Arsatcke, suddenly "altered his resolution in going to the fort," and so left them. Their suspicions being aroused, they "repaired to the fort with all speed," where they learned that the natives, taking advantage of the defenceless condition of the colonists, had attacked them the day before, killing one, wounding many, and being at last only repulsed by the aid of the ships. As soon as possible the fort was put in a state of defence, amid the continued assaults of the enemy. Captain Newport sailed on the 22d of June, leaving a temporary supply of provisions, but pestilence and famine soon began their work in the colony; and on the 10th of September "there were about forty-six of our men dead," among whom was the navigator Bartholomew Gosnold. The suffering and mortality among the colonists will not fail to remind the reader of the condition of the Pilgrims at Plymouth during the first winter after their landing. In this season of gloom and discouragement, "the company," says Smith, "notwithstanding our misery, little ceased their mallice grudging and muttering, as at this time were most of our chiefeest men either sicke or discontented, the rest being in such dispaire as they would rather starve and rot with idleness than be perswaded to do anything for their owne reliefe without constraint." But mark the different spirit with which these trials were borne by the New England colonists, as recorded by Bradford. "In these hard and difficult beginnings," he writes, "they found some discontents and murmurings arise amongst some, and mutinous speeches and carriages in other, but they were soone quelled, and overcome by the wisdom, patience, and just and equall carriage of things by the Governour and better part, which clave faithfully together in the maine. . . In the time of most distress ther was but 6 or 7 sound persons, who, to their great comendations be it spoken, spared no pains night nor day . . . and all this willingly and cheerfully, without any grudging in the least."

After the deposition of Wingfield from the presidency at Jamestown, and the election of Captain Ratcliffe, their provision being nearly exhausted, the Indians brought them "great store both of corne and bread," and Smith gratefully records that "there came such abundance of Fowles into the Rivers, as greatly refreshed our weake estates."

On one occasion, being attacked at disadvantage by the savages, Smith seized his "hinde," and "made him his barricado," but was overpowered by numbers, and made prisoner by the famous Opechancanagh. He was afterwards brought into the presence of Powhatan, who received him in barbarous state, "covered with a great covering of Rahaugheums" (raccoon skins), and attended by his chief men, "tenne in a rank, and behind them as many young women."

The remainder of the narrative is chiefly occupied in the relation of the hostile schemes of Powhatan and "that churlish and treacherous nation" with whom the colonists were so often brought in collision, and whose atrocious cruelty culminated at last in the massacre of 1622.

We congratulate the historical student that the labor of editing this reprint has fallen upon one so eminently qualified for the service by his previous archæological researches. The fidelity with which the task is accomplished appears as well in the valuable bibliographical information contained in the preface as in the copious explanatory notes with which the text is illustrated. Of the typographical execution of the work, it need only be said that it is among the best specimens of the many beautiful volumes bearing the imprint of Wilson & Sons. As this edition is "in no sense a fac-simile" of the original, we cannot, however, but regret that Mr. Deane should have thought best to retain the erroneous punctuation of the early tract, which is, to use his own expression, "as bad as it well can be," and often obscures the meaning of the author, although the more flagrant errors are corrected in the editorial notes.

* "A True Relation of Virginia. By Captain John Smith. With an Introduction and Notes, by Charles Deane." Boston: Wiggin & Lunt. 1866. 4to, pp. xlvii., v., 88.

Articles on any of the subjects usually discussed in this journal will be received from any quarter. If used, they will be liberally paid for; if rejected, they will be returned to the writers on the receipt of the requisite amount of postage stamps.

All Communications which pertain to the literary management of THE NATION should be addressed to the Editor.

THE SOUTHERN TRANSFORMATION.

THE *New York Times*, which has for the last year steadily and faithfully represented the optimist view of the prospects of Southern society—preached up the good sense and resignation of the Southerners, and drawn glowing pictures of the field offered by the Southern States either to Northern labor or Northern capital—came out last week with a mournful confession that it has been all wrong; that the South is not a good field either for investment or for emigration; that few capitalists have taken their money there; that those who have are bringing it away again; and that as to emigrants, although the tide rushes into the Northwest in greater volume than perhaps ever before, the laborers who go to the South may almost be counted on one's fingers. As most men who had ever seriously considered the causes which lead capital to flow into a country, or which drive it out of a country, have foreseen this result ever since the South began, after the close of the war, to exhibit its real temper, the admission of the *Times* does not add much to our knowledge, and will cause very few people much surprise. Most of us knew, long before Andrew Johnson and his "policy" had been heard of, that to direct capital into a country, or make emigrants seek homes in it, it is not enough that its climate be mild or its soil fertile or its water privileges numerous. Some of the most fertile countries in the world, the most blessed in "sun and soil and station," are the least productive, the most scantily peopled, the most miserable. European Turkey might be the garden of Europe. There is, probably, no spot of earth, unless it be the prairies of Illinois, which offers the farmer so rich a yield with so little labor as the great plains of Southern Russia, and of Moldavia and Wallachia, and they contain less than a tenth of the population which they might maintain. The idea of emigrating to them would, however, be laughed at by the most hardly pressed peasant of the western countries, though land were offered him for nothing. It has never been found possible for the Russian Government to direct into its vast and fertile voids even a dribble of the German emigration, although they lie within a few hours of the German frontier. German emigrants, let them be ever so phlegmatic and ever so unenterprising, will face three thousand miles of ocean and as many miles of wilderness sooner than get within the clutches of Russian judges and Russian police and Russian drill-sergeants. In fact, we will not say the one thing that an emigrant desires—but the great thing, the thing without which all other things are but a mockery and a snare—is *security* against all dangers except those against which he can guard by his own courage or address. Men will face wild beasts, swollen rivers, trackless forests, disease, hunger, and even the attacks of savages, but they will not face bad government or a bad police—which is the worst feature of bad government—or the hostility of those on whom they have to depend for society or protection or co-operation.

It is evident to everybody that the prosperity of the South can only be restored by the aid of Northern capital, or by such a long course of industry and economy on the part of its own people as we have no reason to expect. But one generation cannot readily throw aside the habits of body and of mind bequeathed to it by five or six generations of ancestors. We hear now and then of Southerners bred in idleness and luxury who are putting their hands to the plough and working in their own fields; but isolated cases of this kind will not regenerate society, and we have yet to see whether gentlemen who have been driven to manual labor by an absolute want of the necessities of life will continue their industry long after the acquisition of a fair supply of food and clothing. There were before the war thousands of young Southerners of the planting class who preferred—and their choice had the approbation of their friends and of the public—a life of poverty and dependence, of roistering, gambling, and roving from one friend's table to another, or a "shabby genteel" existence as doctors

and lawyers, to any career, however tempting it might be pecuniarily, which would force them to engage in commerce. A certain proportion of these will, no doubt, now that labor is so much cheaper, and that the necessity for buying the laborer has passed away, take to farming, which they always considered the only legitimate pursuit for a "gentleman;" and many of them have, no doubt, saved enough from the wreck of the war to furnish them with a little capital. But the great body of them, we may be sure, cannot and will not become in our time the steady, saving, industrious men who raise nations out of bankruptcy and sweep from the soil the traces of fire and sword and flood. The South has gone through a great social revolution, it is true; but no great change—no such change in the character of a people as would be necessary to make the Southern men the restorers of their own ruined fortunes—has ever been witnessed in one generation. We can emancipate the negro, but we cannot make his master, by a stroke of the pen or stroke of the sword, a thrifty, hard-working, ingenious, persevering member of a "free society."

Expectations of this kind have been fostered by rattle-brained correspondents of some of the newspapers which support the President's "policy" and are anxious to show that Southern facts support Mr. Johnson's theories, and by "Southern gentlemen" of a literary turn who have taken of late to writing "moderate" and pseudo-philosophical letters to Northern journals; but no such expectations have any basis either in history or in human nature. Even individual character changes slowly; the character of communities more slowly still, and only under the long-continued application of a new class of motives and of influences. The French peasant of this year is a very different man from the peasant of 1766; but it is not the abolition of the monarchy or the overthrow of the noblesse which has made him so; it is seventy years of proprietorship, of equality, of security.

That Southern character has as yet undergone no essential modification we infer with confidence from the fact that, in spite of the poverty and desolation of the country, there is no evidence of any general desire to receive intelligent laborers from other countries, or any kind of labor except the least productive—that is, brute labor. Men who think, who have ambition, and who have ideas, aspirations, and theories, and who seek a higher standard of living—the kind of men, in short, who make modern society what it is at the North, in Prussia, and in France and England, and who are the great creators of wealth, are not only not encouraged to come, but, when they do come, are subjected to espionage and surveillance, at least—or, in other words, to those very vexations which make intelligent men leave despotic countries—and often to violence and outrage, which are infinitely more terrible than the worst persecutions of a despotic police. Most men, and all women, would far sooner run the risk of being tried by a military court and put in Spandau or Spielberg for wearing a particular kind of cockade, or for reading a particular book, than go to bed every night in fear of murder and arson at the hands of a mob composed of their own neighbors. Now, the state of public feeling at the South, on which this policy of its people is based, is the same state of feeling which prevailed before the war, and there can be no better proof that it is not the result of passing circumstances, but flows from the very character of the people, than the fact that slavery, which formerly furnished the excuse for it, has completely disappeared.

There is one other incident of Southern life which, trifling as it may seem, is not without value as an indication of character. The amusements of a people are often the very best sign we can have of their tone of thought, and of the ideas on which their manners are based. The Spanish bull-fight is a very good index of Spanish civilization. The horse-race and prize-ring give us a very fair notion of the stage of the progress reached by the English people as a whole. We have in the theatre and restaurant a key to the average Frenchman's philosophy of life. And we think we are not very far wrong when we say that we have in the revival of "tournaments" all over the South, which we now witness, an excellent measure of the amount of real progress which the people has made since the war or through the war. It is possible for a matured and highly-civilized community to love out-door amusements. There is nothing in tilting at a ring, cutting apples with a sword, or leaping hurdles on horseback, to lead one to doubt either the culture

or the good sense of the community which practises them. But any country in which it is the custom, in our day, to assemble in great crowds to watch men doing these things in broad daylight, in the midst of great public distress, dressed up in fantastic costumes, and calling themselves "disinherited knights," "knights of the sword," "knights of the lone star," and pretending to worship a young woman from a modest wooden house in the neighborhood as the "queen of love and beauty," and to regard the bestowal of a shabby theatrical coronet by her as the summit of earthly felicity, we need not have the least hesitation in pronouncing semi-civilized, as still in a stage much behind what a distinguished French writer calls a "vrai peuple moderne." And the instant revival of this custom after the close of the war we regard as a very strong argument against the notion that Southern society has undergone any real transformation—any such transformation as to warrant the expectation that it will henceforward tread the path of progress, moral and material, abreast with ourselves.

We think, on the contrary, that every year that we persist in believing, or in acting as if we believed, that the war has wiped out all differences between the North and South, and made the latter in all respects as we are, save in her poverty, the proofs of our mistake will accumulate, and we shall see at last that the real regeneration of the South means something more than letting the South alone. We have now, as the first, last, and greatest of our duties, to provide Southern society with *security*, as the very basis not simply of liberty, but of civilization. We must have security for the blacks, for Northern men, for men of all shades of opinion. If it be difficult at first to provide it, we must stay there till it is provided—until Southern men themselves get used to it and have acquired the habit of it, until political or religious or social dissent ceases to expose a man to violence or contumely or insult. It may take a long time to do this, but do it we must. And if we shirk doing it, there is every reason to fear that some years hence we may find ourselves face to face with a problem like that offered by Ireland or Jamaica, the reclamation of a moral and material wilderness, from which capital has fled, in which industry has died out, in which literature is extinct or barbarous, art almost unknown, science powerless, invention barren, life insecure, and property worthless.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

THE *Saturday Review* has been quoting a "leading journal of New York" in support of its assertion that the intelligent public here is disgusted with universal suffrage, but maintains the same judicious silence touching the name of the journal in question which Dr. Charles Mackay used to maintain when he quoted the *Day Book* and the *New York Daily News* to show that the North was tired of the war.

There is no doubt that thousands of Americans, well-to-do in the world and of more than average intelligence, are at heart distrustful of universal suffrage; and, when talking to friends in whom they confide, are outspoken in their regret that so sweeping a measure was ever adopted. We are not sorry that these views have found public expression, for political creeds become too often lifeless forms when they cease to be subject to discussion; and if the doctrines of democracy be true, they will only gain a stronger foothold by dispute. For strictly practical purposes, as far as this country and the white race in it are concerned, the debate is scarcely more likely to have any effect than an argument in favor of abolishing railroads and going back to stage-coaches. Universal suffrage is established, and it would be little less easy to reduce the masses of voters to slavery than to deprive them of their votes. But in respect to the colored race in this country, the question is a practical one, and the theoretical belief of educated Americans has an important influence upon the discussion of the subject now going on in England.

For ourselves, we believe in the justice and expediency of universal suffrage, in its broadest sense, subject only to such qualifications as the unanimous sense of mankind imposes, and, in this country at any rate, where inability to read implies a voluntary degradation, to a reading qualification. In other words, we hold that it is best to allow every human being to vote, when a permanent citizen of the State, of sufficient age

to enable him to enter into contracts, of sound mind, having means of support independent of the charity of the State, unstained with crime, and able to read, which means with us what ability to hear meant in an ancient Greek Republic.

It has been said that the arguments in favor of universal suffrage are mainly founded upon the assumption that evils may be made to balance each other, and that an argument thus conceding some evil as certain to result from the system, unless checked by other evils of an opposite tendency, is necessarily unsound. It is true that universal suffrage must be justified by such arguments; but it is equally true of every conceivable plan of government, and indeed of government itself. We support a broad electoral system upon the ground that the differing interests and prejudices of men may be relied upon to divide the poor as well as the rich, the ignorant as well as the wise, the foreign-born as well as the native. We admit that under such a system thousands of corrupt and knavish men, tens of thousands of bigoted and unreasoning men, and hundreds of thousands of half-ignorant men, will have votes. If this world were the kingdom of heaven, no doubt all these classes might be excluded from voting, and as a preliminary step they would first be excluded from the kingdom altogether. But this world is not the kingdom of heaven. These men are here, and cannot be shut out of human society. They exist in every class, and no possible test can be devised which would entirely exclude them from voting. A despot is, nine times out of ten, ignorant and bigoted; an oligarchy is bigoted, and generally corrupt; the ten-pound householders are found to be rotten with venality in England. What test shall be devised? A property qualification is the most common; but who will venture to say that this will secure the desired purity of administration? The test of a \$50 rental has not secured for England a class of electors that can boast much superiority over our own. Raise it higher, and judge of the theory by its most complete application. What are the morals, the intellect, the public spirit, of the majority of men amongst us whose incomes exceed \$50,000 a year? Wealthy men control our railroad corporations; what has been the degree of honor and regard for the public good with which these institutions have been managed? Shall we turn over our government to the refined and honorable gentlemen who own the largest interest in the Hudson River and the Eighth Avenue railroads?

The opponents of universal suffrage have a vague notion that by some ingenious arrangement they can select from among the mass of men a virtuous and intellectual class; but human nature is neither utterly bad nor absolutely good in any rank, station, or class. And no matter where the line may be drawn, the only security for the maintenance of justice is found in the adverse interests and feelings of men. This diversity of interest multiplies with every extension of the class to which a question is submitted; and, therefore, the greater the number of voters may be, the greater the chances for differences of opinion. It has been asserted that working-men will unite in support of measures intended for their benefit as a class, without regard to the welfare of other classes. If this were true, this country would, above all others, have afforded abundant evidence of the fact. Yet every politician knows that of the many attempts to organize special movements of this character, not one has been successful. Mechanics cannot be got to vote as a class any more than merchants. The poor, as such, do not vote together any more than the rich. The principal classes that do vote as such, in mass, are the Catholic Irish and the liquor dealers. The latter would not be excluded by a property qualification; the former constitute an anomaly in the body politic, being thoroughly clannish, and dividing their allegiance between Ireland and America. But anomalies will exist under any system, and must be endured until in time they pass away. One or two generations will, we hope, absorb the Irish among the mass of the people. Meanwhile it is wiser to look for counterbalancing forces, rather than to attempt any harsh exclusion of the race.

The burden of proof, as Mr. Gladstone courageously and truly said, is upon the advocates of exclusion. What is the difference in circumstances or character which shall fit one man to vote, while another is disqualified? Age, reason, education, permanency of residence, are rational tests, within reasonable limits. To require a high degree of

education would be as unwise as to exclude all men under fifty years of age; but a moderate test of this kind may be justified. Property tests are defended on the ground that, theoretically, most men having incomes of \$1,000 a year are more intelligent and less purchasable than those having less. But it would be impracticable to carry on government upon so narrow a basis as this, and we presume no one could be found to advocate it. So high a test does not prevail even in England. And if materially lowered, its value is entirely lost. It is a remarkable fact that the only State which is ever carried by the mere force of money is one in which the payment of a tax is a condition of the elective franchise.

A low property qualification simply irritates those who are excluded, without materially influencing the result of an election, or improving the character of the government. A high one shuts out the majority of the community, and leads to a course of legislation in which the welfare of the many is sacrificed to the supposed interests of the few. It deprives the state of the great strength which is to be gained from a universal interest in public affairs among the people. It has never yet secured for a state a more efficient or more intelligent government than has been obtained under similar conditions by a democratic system.

Mr. Mill has strongly and justly urged the stimulating effect of universal suffrage upon the popular mind. All systems of exclusion leave a large part of the people in an unhealthy state of indifference to political contests, in which they can take no practical part. The activity of mind produced throughout all classes of society by an exciting election, the habit of considering public affairs, the occupation of the mind with matters of great scope, not having a merely selfish or local interest—these are educatory powers of immense value to the community. No system of restriction offers any compensation for their loss. It is quixotic to suppose that the higher classes, if entrusted with the exclusive power of government, will care for those who are beneath them so well as to compensate for the natural stagnation of mind among the excluded classes.

Much is said here and in England about the corruption, the personalities, and the violence of our political contests. But our political struggles are purity itself compared with an average English borough election. Our elections are steadily improving in respect to violence and personalities. Bad as they are, they are vastly better than they were sixty years ago, when property qualifications were universally attached to the elective franchise. There is no general deterioration outside of our cities and large towns, which present a special problem for consideration. We have too many "spread eagle" orators in Congress, and too many drunken statesmen; but forty years ago no other kind of oratory was thought of, and drunkenness was not an objection worth mentioning. The legislatures of former days were found to be corruptible enough, when any schemes were on foot that could afford to corrupt them; but wealth, and the profitable schemes that arise out of a general state of wealth, were not so common then. In short, here as everywhere else, the popular conception of "the good old times" is a miserable delusion. We have outgrown many evils, and are outgrowing others. Only, society remains as it always was, and for ages to come will be, full of vicious tendencies, purblind and unwise, even in its best estate and its highest classes.

We do not pretend to have replied to all the arguments against universal suffrage, or to have said all that can be said in its favor. We must recur to the subject again. Only, in order to avoid misapprehension, we do not mean to be understood as believing that every city or county, or even every little State, can be safely left to govern itself by universal suffrage, or by any form of suffrage. We advocate a broad suffrage upon a broad scale. In small districts there may be no force to counterbalance the elements of evil which we recognize in the system. We do not believe that either Sing Sing prison or the Sixth Ward of New York city is fit to govern itself. We doubt the wisdom of organizing States so small as Rhode Island or Delaware. But in a wide territory, with a large population, we believe that all the people may be safely trusted; while we do not believe that the Sixth Ward would be well governed if left to itself under any conceivable limitation of the right of suffrage.

ENGLAND.—RAILWAY SCANDALS—CONGRESSES—CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES—RITUALISM.

LONDON, Oct. 18, 1866.

THE great scandal of the day is the collapse of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway Company. It is worth spending a few words upon a catastrophe which drags some mysteries of the management of English railways into daylight in a somewhat startling form. The London, Chatham and Dover has long been celebrated or notorious for its reckless audacity. It is a small undertaking as compared with our greater lines. Like a precocious younger son of a great family, it has made a noise in the world entirely disproportionate to its years and stature. It has absorbed many smaller lines in the district through which it runs; it undertakes the chief management of the steamboat communication with France; it has pushed into the very heart of the West End and the City, forming part of the intricate labyrinth of metropolitan lines which it is next to impossible even for a Londoner to understand. The vigor with which it pushed its way had become proverbial. *Punch* had a vision of the London, Chatham and Dover occupying Westminster Hall as its terminus, pulling down St. Paul's as an obstruction, and extending its ramifications to the Pyramids and Constantinople. The singular thing was that, with all this superabundance of vital energy, its shares were steadily falling, and, at last, in the summer of this year, it became practically bankrupt. A committee of shareholders were appointed to investigate its affairs. They have just issued a report, and a controversy has thereupon arisen involving such a whirl of figures and accounts and intricate financial operations as makes the non-commercial observer giddy to contemplate. Out of the confused mass of accusations and recriminations and contradictions two or three results emerge which seem to be tolerably ascertained, and I may venture to lay them before your readers, promising, as I may well do, not to plunge too far into the chaos of confused figures, for I do not understand it myself any more than the shareholders or directors of the company. This much seems to be clear: The company have raised over sixteen millions sterling. Of this only ten millions have been expended upon the whole of the legitimate operations—buying land, engineering, compensation, law, and so forth. And what has become of the remaining six millions? It has been muddled away in some mysterious fashion upon interest, rebate, and various devices incidental to raising the capital. As a special instance of the dodges resorted to, the following seems to be the most prominent. Sir S. Morton Peto, who lately travelled in the United States as an English capitalist, and who is the head of a great firm of contractors, has been a kind of dry-nurse to the company. He has managed their financial operations, has contracted for the works, and seems to have been for some purposes the company itself, and for others its chief creditor or debtor. It was desired to raise a sum of £350,000 on debentures. In order to induce the public to subscribe, it was necessary that there should be a certain amount of capital subscribed as a security. Sir S. M. Peto, therefore, became a subscriber for shares to the amount of over £400,000, whilst, at the same time, he received a receipt for exactly the same sum on account of works executed. Thus no money actually passed. Sir S. M. Peto never paid one farthing of the sum, and the company did not pay a farthing to him. On the faith of this purely fictitious arrangement the oath required by law was taken that the shares had been paid up, and the money was borrowed. Thus, on certain parts of the line the whole money expended was that which had been raised on debentures on the faith of a purely imaginary guarantee to the creditors. The *Saturday Review* compares this ingeniously to a fraud lately perpetrated in a country village. Certain "navvies" half filled a gallon measure with water and asked a spirit-dealer for half a gallon of gin. When he had poured it into the measure they raised a quarrel about the price, and at last restored half a gallon—of course, of gin and water; walking off with the other half gallon of gin and water themselves. The fictitious gin in the gallon measure answered the same purpose as the fictitious capital of the railway company, by attracting the genuine article; but when navvies do such things we call it stealing; in railway companies it is known as financing. A still more serious accusation is made against Sir S. M. Peto to the effect that a certain sum, over £300,000, was paid to him in order that he might apply it to the redemption of certain debts. Owing to the difficulties of last May only part of it was so applied, no account being given of the remainder. Sir S. M. Peto states that he has full securities, and sees "nothing reprehensible" in the transaction; showing that he has either a clearer or a much less penetrating vision than the rest of mankind.

The exposure has perhaps been made in time, and the railway company, which has really a fine and steadily developing district, may recover itself. Meanwhile, one characteristic feature in the proceedings is worth mentioning. Sir S. M. Peto is a man of some mark; he is prominent amongst the

Baptists, a religious man, and Liberal member of Parliament for the large town of Bristol. We will hope that he may clear his reputation. But there are many other men of the highest character on both sides; and even if they do not blacken each other, certainly both sides can hardly expect to emerge with unblemished honor. The chairman is a peer—a Lord Sondes—and one of the directors is a Lord Harris, another peer. These noblemen say that they supported the railway from public-spirited motives, because it came through the district in which their estates are situated. But why did they not find out and expose the malpractices? Because, as Lord Sondes pathetically remarked, he had “never been brought up to railway matters.” And thus the two peers not unnaturally depended entirely upon their subordinate officers. This every one believes; but as peers are seldom “brought up to railway matters,” why are they made chairmen of railway companies? Is it, as has been suggested, that an Englishman is always attracted by a peer, and will receive his speeches with “loud cheers” even when they announce the ruin of the undertaking? Or is it simply the more intelligible motive that a peer is supposed to be more honest because he has not been initiated into the tricks of finance? I must leave this problem unsettled, but, either way, the policy seems to be a bad one for shareholders, though the value of a peer, considered as a bait for the unwary, will be raised in the eyes of speculators. Certain it is that one of the incidental advantages of a seat in either house of Parliament is the value which it confers upon you as a possible director. There is a magic about the title of lord, or the letters M.P., of which the successful getters-up of companies are well aware, and from which the proprietors of those honors may, with a little dexterous manipulation, suck out no small advantage.

The Social Science Congress, of which I spoke to you in my last letter, has been pouring out upon us its annual floods of talk, and has had rivals in the Church Congress and the Wesleyan Congress. The great objection to these congresses is, that they are the resort of every one who has an impracticable crotchet which he cannot get ventilated elsewhere. Mr. Hare, for example, unweariedly preaches as to his elaborate scheme of suffrage, which, although supported by the great authority of Mr. Mill, and by other speculative politicians of less note, meets with invincible incredulity or indifference elsewhere. I confess that it seems strange to me that so profound a thinker as Mr. Mill should fancy that we are to be materially improved by a mechanical contrivance of this kind. However much you may shuffle the cards, they are only the same pack after all; and whether voting is to be “personal,” as Mr. Hare says, or after our present fashion of districts, I do not think it will make much difference to the political virtue of constituencies. I wish that it were so easy to make men virtuous. The Social Science philosophers, however, discussed matters of more interest; and perhaps the most interesting were those which bore upon the character, of which we are now hearing too much, of the British working-man. His calumniators and his flatterers both paint his character so much from imagination, that it is pleasant to reach a substantial footing of fact. I will, therefore, mention two points which were brought out at Manchester (where the congress was held), one of a depressing and the other of a very hopeful character. The first concerns our school system. Great efforts, as you know, have been made in England during the last thirty years to extend popular education; and, no doubt, much has been done. How much more still remains may be inferred from these facts: In country parishes there has always been the great difficulty that children leave school to work in the fields at so early an age as to forget all they have learnt; and although there are far greater facilities than formerly for education, it is doubted whether so many of the adults as formerly are able to read and write. As labor becomes more valuable, the temptation to take the children away from school seems to increase. In the great manufacturing towns, on the other hand, the rapid increase of population outstrips the efforts to increase the school accommodation. Efforts had been made in Manchester to obtain accurate statistics before the meeting of the congress. As a result, it was stated, and on apparently good authority, that whereas in 1834 there were 967 day scholars to every 10,000 inhabitants, there were in 1861 only 908 to the same number. Again, whereas there ought to be 104,000 children at school in Manchester, there are at day-schools only 55,000. There is something disheartening in these statistics, when it was really supposed that we were making some distinct progress. A discussion which took place about the same time in the Church Congress at York, will perhaps enlighten you as to one great cause of the difficulty. The congress, by the way, is simply a voluntary meeting of the Church of England clergy, on the plan of the Social Science Association, to talk about church matters. These gentlemen discussed education. The great cause of their wrathful excitement was what is known as the “conscience clause.” This is a regulation providing, in effect, that when Government help is given to schools in parishes where

there is no separate school belonging to a dissenting communion, the school so assisted shall undertake to teach the children of dissenters without offending their religious prejudices, or rather those of their parents. It will probably surprise you that there should be any need of such a regulation, or that any one should have the audacity to remonstrate against anything so reasonable. Yet the clergy, whilst half the population are scarcely educated at all, are wrangling over this concession as if it was the one matter of importance. For God's sake, one would say, educate the children in any creed that their parents will allow them to learn; if you can only persuade them to be educated at all. But as education in rural districts is practically in the hands of the clergy, we must expect them to attach absurd importance to the “mint and anise and cummin,” until some stronger feeling is aroused in the country. A good democratic reform bill might give us the means of hastening the motion of these pastors, who would rather see their sheep starve than live upon unorthodox food.

The more cheering circumstance which I mentioned is the spread of the co-operative system in the North of England. There have been three separate stages in this movement, each presenting remarkable features. The first was the establishment of co-operative stores; which is, in fact, merely a combination of working-men to procure goods of all kinds without the intervention of the retail dealer. It enables them not only to obtain the best articles at wholesale prices, but encourages a ready-money system and gives many facilities for saving. The stores which were started by half-a-dozen poor mechanics at Rochdale have become large and flourishing establishments, and are daily spreading. There is even a “Civil Service Association” in London of this character, to which public officials of all classes belong. Its members get their groceries, or butcher's meat, or any article of ordinary consumption, some twenty per cent. cheaper than they can be bought in the shops. The great success of the stores at Rochdale encouraged them to start a cotton mill. It was built on a large scale, provided with the best machinery, entirely from the savings of members of an association started a few years before with a capital of a very few pounds, and opened just before the American war. It survived the cotton famine, when so many manufacturers broke down, and a second mill has now been opened. The capital of one of these societies is \$1,000,000. It has nine grocery stores, seven butchers' stores, etc. There is a library of 6,000 volumes, and \$870 a quarter is spent on the library alone. In the last three months the receipts of one company were \$310,000, and of another \$305,000. In the new cotton mill just opened there are 50,000 spindles and 600 looms. I mention these figures to give some notion of the scale of operations. Not only do these mills flourish commercially, but they provide schools, reading rooms, and libraries for their workmen, in whom a most remarkable improvement has been evident. This is very creditable to the energy of the really able men who started the Rochdale stores. There is, however, the difficulty that, however profitable such concerns may be when managed by men of more than usual ability, they can scarcely be expected always to contend successfully with certain inherent disadvantages. The command of one man is as useful in commerce as in an army; and unity of management may frequently enable the ordinary manufacturer to defeat his co-operative rivals, even though their individual laborers are more industrious and intelligent. The last form which the movement has taken is the most complete solution of this difficulty hitherto offered. The coal trade of the North had been specially injured by strikes. Amongst the most vigorous supporters of the masters were certain Messrs. Briggs. They became convinced that, on the old system, their business would be ultimately ruined. They therefore made an arrangement with their workmen. They converted the colliery into a company, of which they remained the principal shareholders, the other shares being offered to the men they employed. It was arranged that, after a certain rate of interest had been paid, any balance that remained was to go partly to the company and partly to the laborers, in proportion to the wages they had earned. The results of the first year have just been declared at a meeting where Mr. T. Hughes and Professor Fawcett made able addresses. The profits have increased from three or four per cent. on the capital to fifteen per cent., and the workmen have received a payment of five per cent. on the amount of their wages. This advantage has been gained chiefly by the additional stimulus to the industry and honesty of the workmen, all of whom have a direct interest in the success of the concern and in each other's labor. Besides this, it tends to remove the danger of the strikes, which had previously brought the business to the verge of ruin. If this success should prove to be lasting, it seems to establish a principle which, on its fuller development, would do much to help on the reconciliation between labor and capital. The same plan has been adopted, with similar success, by a very large firm of carpet manufacturers the Messrs. Crossley, of Leeds. Meanwhile the results of the old contest be-

tween workmen and employer have just been illustrated at Sheffield. A workman there ceased to belong to one of the trades unions, which are stronger at Sheffield than anywhere else in the kingdom. The result was that, according to a pleasant Sheffield custom, his house was blown up one night with gunpowder, the man and his family luckily escaping. No one knows anything of the criminal; and, though a reward of £100 has been offered, no informer has come forward. The secretary of the union writes to say that he thinks the attempt wicked (which is gratifying), and that he will offer £5 towards the discovery of the would-be assassin; but he takes care to add that he thinks the conduct of the man, in withdrawing from the union and accepting work when they ordered him not to work, almost equally wicked. This is a free country.

Apropos of the Church Congress, I may mention one curious circumstance. The "ritualist" movement, as it is called, in the Church of England has lately attracted much notice. It is a High Church movement, but less remarkable for its theology than for its attempt to excite interest in the services by the use of a gorgeous ritual like that of the Roman Catholic Church. These gentlemen held an exhibition of their clothes contemporaneously with the congress. They filled seven large rooms with copes and stoles and chasubles, and a variety of millinery with the names of which I am not acquainted. Some of it was old and interesting to antiquarians; some of it was exhibited by enterprising manufacturers; but a large part was actually in use in various parishes. This sort of display seems to most people very childish, and there is not one man of ability in the party; but it draws crowded houses. In some districts it excites intense disgust, and there have lately been riots in a country parish in consequence. The clergyman has been insulted during the service; he was knocked down in the street by a big ruffian, and his school-house was one night set on fire, the people turning out and looking on without offering to help. It is a pretty state of things altogether, and shows one blessing of a state church, when the clergyman is a fool and cannot be restrained in any way by the laity.

ART STUDY IN FRANCE.

FINISTÈRE, FRANCE, September, 1866.

"THERE is a better school than Paris," said César, "and that is France." He is always epigrammatical, and meant simply that it was getting hot, and he wanted to be in the country. Accordingly, we put up a little outfit (much more complete for clothing our ideas than our persons), and, rushing across the landscape for a night and a day, here we are, with Maud's lover, on the Breton strand—Breton, not Britain.

César's toilet colors for every event. I am constantly astonished—when I came to him once with some wampum he happened to have on moccasins. Now, he walks through Finistère (with a step much like the exit of a favorite tenor) in cavalry boots and sulphur breeches; he finds that nothing is so supporting to his elastic loins as the Breton cincture—a girdle like the Turkish, except that the stripes are lengthwise—while his body is covered with an idealization of the blouse—much stitching around the neck—and then such an explosive radiation of gathers that the garment confuses the eye like a firework, and seems now a vast windy ruff, now the short mantle of Mephistopheles. Upon the shoulders of this wonder he sets jauntily his excellent Roman face—a face of which I am never tired—full of drawing and meaning, and polarized with moustaches to which he has contrived, within two weeks, to give quite a Rubens aspiration. Flap the hat over all this, with its streaming scarlet thread, and you have the painter-errant all complete. His companion dresses in anything he can get, only insisting upon those amenities of *lingerie*—sweet peacemakers between skin and cloth or leather—which there is reason to believe are forgotten in the more decorative costume.

Young Frenchmen are teaching their age, as a sort of lesson in sociology, a very convenient recognition of the animal part of our nature, which they insist upon carrying quite on the surface, patent and unashamed; but I cannot explain in detail. The departments are traversed in the summer by hordes of Bohemians of every grade, who lead an existence, animally considered, the most glorious and healthful conceivable. It is a caprice; a vibration from land to sea, till the flower of each is cropped. When the lily is painted, the artist furls his canvas and goes to the violet of the ocean; and when the pottage of Esau is all sodden and eaten, he returns to the dwellers in coiled houses and fluted boudoirs, and to affairs of honor with their brothers. Of course, there are always those inconvenient moralists, with talk of living for others, living to heaven, and the like; but the sun of revelation seems hardly to have risen for these centaurs. There is a sun of art. Somebody—there might be a Beecher left to do it—should write a parallel between the sons of the muse and the sons of grace. Indeed, there is some

affinity between the saints and these undawned-on children of the isles. I have seen the large, superior stupor of either in the presence of some small chicanery, or when they have been rushed at with an Austrian defeat.

When I asked whither we had better go, César answered "Concarneau" so promptly that I questioned why; but my friend was insulted at that, and replied instantaneously, because it began with a C. I believe he chose the region, which he had never seen, on account of hearing that Bouguereau, an admiration of his, was visiting there. Bouguereau is the man who paints so happily the statue woman, with an oleaginous baby or two; and he has been staying with a noted sardine-packer and pisciculturist in the little seaport.

At any rate, César felt himself safe from smelfungus and mundungus, whose air he cannot breathe.

For myself, I may confess it, I am a refugee from Artemus Ward and his generation. It had become a necessity to find some race not given to asking if I had a spare lay-figure "about my clothes," or swearing by the chevalier who sold his sick cow "to mother." I know now better than I did what an Americanism is, and the tone in some of our people that is intolerable to the old races. The wit that is merely disproportion, the journals that are merely paragraphs, had become odiousness inexpressible; and I fell with relief upon César, who, with all his grandiosities and Correggiosities, is constructed upon principles of wholesome human nature.

My guide must have had what Lucilla calls an "intimation," when he decided for Finistère.

There are Celtic cemeteries, Druid altars, a mouldy landscape full of bits, châteaux with conical towers pointing in different directions; no British tourists and fish-women.

It was at Concarneau I saw this coiffure. It was on a sardine-gutter: She had first let her hair stream, then tied on a dark calico skull-cap, then, gathering her tresses together, she had plastered them up the back of her head, over the cap, settling the ends on her moral organ, apparently with a tack. A narrow tiara of white goods stiffened with paper was applied to the forehead, and encircled the head as far back as it would go, or a little behind the ears; and a white tape, two inches wide, passed around the whole and met beneath the chin. Am I intelligible? The effect was rather Japanese. Her sabots, the roughest kind of canoes, had been finished with a red-hot instrument—literally *ironed* smooth—and retained the carbonized surface. She had other advantages. She had been sun-baked to a human brick. She was six feet high, broad in proportion, and had a sardine-trimming sisterhood of the same model, quite populating the place. They were not natives, but exotics—I should imagine from Benicia, where the boys attain such excessive development.

The artist, if he happens to speak the real aboriginal pre-Cæsarian Celto-Breton, will have no difficulty in making an arrangement with the best *genre* models in Europe at a franc an hour.

Last Sunday, at the Pardon of St. Leger—the name of a little chapel near the village of Riace—while the hollow around the church was quite covered with kneeling girls in white coifs who had been crowded out by the throng inside—there came experimenting down the declivity a procession of three astounding beggars. The blind led; it was an old man, bulbous, like so many of these unfortunate sedentaries, and he was bubbling with unctuous prayers for those who put centimes into his old hat. Catching at his skirt came the dumb—a huge, speechless woman in tatters of every color; over her neck straddled a happy baby, engaged with its toes in extreme satisfaction. Struggling at the end of a string came the halt, finishing the concatenation. She was a kind of an Elgin fragment. I had not the heart to reckon all her lesions and torsions, but I remember that one of her feet pointed backward, and that her nose was truncated like the Theseus!

"If there is anything in Italy better than that"—I was beginning, when César unpiped himself and gave out the oracle.

"These courtiers of poverty," said he, stripping down a foxglove, "painted reasonably well, would turn to fame and fortune."

Forty hours later we were studying from them, in a little deserted châteaude-campagne we have found. Many a picturesque old Breton in the costume worn in England under Charles I., many a brown girl with her distaff, many a gypsy boy whose long hair, just chopped over the eyes, gives his thin Celtic face all the distinguished air of a Vandyke, will take it as a compliment to be invited to this extemporized studio.

Our friend the notaire had the keys, and consented to wink; so we threw down our painting-boxes in a good-sized upper room, and, opening the solitary window, draped the lower half with my blanket, whose deep tone, crowned with one changing catenary line of intense blue, is a Correggio picture in itself. By this simple arrangement we have a perfect studio light, which

falls cool and pure upon the model of the day—a model selected almost at random in a place where they all dress like a chorus in "Dinorah."

These somewhat earthy persons, thus unceremoniously caught up into the region of ideas, take the matter coolly. While we are busy with their pearliness or wooliness, and the Indian-red in their grays, they sit like Stonehenge in the assigned posture, and attend to the blue-bottles. There never were more accomplished sitters; the gentleman whom you see in every possible attitude in the vestibule of a village photographer is not more perfect in his study.

The country around is made expressly for a landscape artist. All is mouldy and ruinous. There are women in the fields and lumbering wheeled ploughs. There is plenty of *landes*, or heather, covered with boulders. Every village has its Druid monuments, dragged perforce into Christian service by a rude intaglio of a cross, and all designated by Breton names. Now it is a *menhir*, or upright monolith; now a *dolmen*, or altar; now a rocking-stone, rather hard to start and rather dreary when in motion; now a *carneillon*, or Celtic burying-ground, where the mourning savage, in the *ennui* of his unprofitable strength, has rolled all the boulders from the vicinity—and can do nothing more. Just now the wastes are blue with heather and the thickets sweet with honeysuckle. Upon unkind land, as we have been told by some of our deserving schoolmasters, the men of information (the impression on my mind is somehow like Hugh Miller), the plants all run to flowers.

The boulders, as arranged by the last glacier, are items in the scenery. Though reason swears they are primeval, imagination utterly refuses to believe in them much further back than the probable date of the lichens and ephemera about them. Those surrounding these guilty and ruinous old châteaux I should place at about the epoch of Louis Quinze. They are the most abandoned, corrupt old stones I ever saw, eaten to the very heart with parasites, crumbling with over-richness, their constitutions ruined with megrims and over-dressing. Whenever I see a corpulent old boulder sitting under an ash-tree, all in velvets of browns and purples—the richest costumes always on the most shapeless dowager—I can think of nothing but Montespan out of date in a convent.

The pollard oaks are not much better. Some hundreds of them form an avenue to the nearest *menhir*, which leans up, twenty-five feet high, out of the middle of the loneliest road in the vicinity. Its mate lies on its nose, incorporated in the next wall. The branches of these oaks are trimmed for firewood, the law protecting the principal shafts as fit for ship timber. Under the influence of constant trimming, the trunks rise up in the most fantastic posture, clothed with ivy and with their own short foliage. Gustave Doré is outdone in the fantasies played by these excessively self-conscious dwarfs. What is strangest, each is strictly national, very Frenchy, and very theatrical. If you doubt this, do but remember the waterside pollards of England, honest old waits, too candid for education; the utmost stretch of whose fancy goes in shaping a warty nose or so, fit to dip in a Yorkshire beer-can. These Gallic mummers, as I walk through them after sunset, stretch up around on tiptoe, wagging their secret-looking beards like the priests in Norma. They belong to that charming class of objects that are better seen the darker it gets; and I know, if I only wait until this moon wanes, I shall some night meet the Druidess herself, crowned with verbena, and veiled in black bobbinet, explaining to the listening heavens that *she was Norma*.

Art is scenic, and assimilates with this strange, intelligent landscape. It creeps, like the ivy, around the softest stones in the rottenest castles; and where they jabber from morning till night in this hideous *Celtic*, art finds the silence in which she can hear the hints and whispers of her gods.

Correspondence.

MR. HAMLIN AND THE REBEL DEBT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

In the speech made by the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, late Vice-President of the United States, at the Cooper Institute, in New York city, reported in the *Tribune*, Oct. 16, I find the following statement made, to which I desire to call attention. He is speaking about the assumption of the rebel debt:

"I want to give you a little history in this matter of assuming debt, which, I think, is very pertinent to the question. When senator of the United States, I saw placed upon the tables of the senators one day a little bill, according to my recollection of but two sections, providing that ten millions of dollars be paid to Texas, on condition that Texas would relinquish her title to all the land lying north of 36° 30'. She did not own any more of that soil than the devil owned of the kingdoms of the earth, when he took the

Son of Man up the mount and promised them all to him on a certain occasion. The other provision of the bill was that, out of this ten millions of dollars, the State debt of Texas should first be paid. It was an abomination. [I pass over some irrelevant remarks and proceed.] At that precise period of time, a senator approached me and enquired if I held any of the Texas bonds. I said very frankly, 'No; and I do not want them.' 'They are not in the public market,' said he; 'but I can put you in a line where you can purchase \$50,000 of them for five cents on the dollar, and it does not require any sagacity, Mr. Hamlin, for any man to see that when the Government assumes that debt, or agrees to pay Texas ten millions of dollars on condition that her debt is to be paid out of that ten millions of dollars, Texas bonds in the market will be worth dollar for dollar.' No; it did not require any sagacity to see that, and I could see, too, that the senator expected my vote to help to carry the infamous scheme. I held none of the Texas bonds. I gave the bill none of my votes; but I saw it pass, and I say here to-night that it was well understood that there were senators with hundreds of thousands of dollars of those bonds in their pockets."

Such, if correctly reported, is the statement which the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin made at that great meeting; and, from the knowledge I have of his public character, I am bound to believe the above bit of history to be true. And regarding it as such, I wish to ask a question, and, should it meet the eye of that gentleman, I should be pleased to see a response to it through the medium of your paper. During the passage of that "infamous scheme," as he characterized that bill, did Mr. Hamlin *do all in his power to expose the enormity of that fraud, swindle, robbery, whatever rightful term may be given to it?* If a "little bill" of "two sections" could be *got up and engineered* through the United States Senate, taking from the public Treasury \$10,000,000 (a sum nearly equal to the whole government expenses for one year under the administration of John Quincy Adams), for the purpose of filling senators' pockets with gain, then as a nation we may well hang our heads and acknowledge that our public men are among the most corrupt and unprincipled of all people. We have evils enough in our country to contend against without a stimulant to *downright dishonest practices* from those who occupy seats in the high places of the Government. The above statement of Mr. Hamlin inflicts a foul blot upon the character of the United States Senate. It does so for this reason: No bill of such a character as he has above described could have passed that body without a *majority of members* present voting for it. And, if a majority of members actually did vote for it, knowing its swindling character, as he intimates many of them must have known, then the glory of our free institutions has waned and passed away. I think it is due to the cause of public morals for Mr. Hamlin to give to the public the *name of that man* who approached him with a *bribe for his vote*. All such characters should be put on a *black list*.

A CITIZEN WHO HATES ROBBERY IN EVERY SHAPE.

CRITICISM CRITICISED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

There is a paragraph of what I suppose is intended as criticism in Mr. Harris's recent and very elaborate work, "*Bibliotheca Americana Vetustissima*," on a very unpretending little memoir of my own, "*Monograph of Authors who have written on the Languages of Central America*." It is as follows:

"The biographical notices are extracted from the '*Biblioteca*' of Beristain, while many of the titles are derived not from an examination of the works themselves, but from the notices in Ramesal [Remesal] Vasquez, Cogolludo, Villagutierrez, De Souza, and similar sources."

It would seem from this that Mr. Harris, in the course of his researches, *discovered* where most of the materials for the "*Monograph*" were obtained. And the implication is clear that the author or compiler of the "*Monograph*" had sought to obtain undue credit by concealing the sources of his information. Yet the following distinct acknowledgment will be found on page xv. of the introduction to the "*Monograph*," and the probability is strong that Mr. Harris obtained *his* information precisely from this source and "not from an examination of the works themselves":

"A considerable part of this information has been derived from the '*Biblioteca Hispano-Americana Septentrional*' of Don José Mariano Beristain de Souza, whose system of giving names and titles I have followed, as best adapted to my purpose. The remainder has been collected through personal investigation of a *few* of the religious and political archives of the country, and a careful collation of the chronicles of Remesal, Cogolludo, Villagutierrez, Juarros, and the biographical and other publications of the various religious orders."

A small matter; but then these are hypercritical days.

E. G. SQUIER.

NEW YORK, October, 1866.

THE "WORLD" AND THE "TRIBUNE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

While the justice of your strictures upon the violent language which the *Tribune* used toward Mr. Beecher after the publication of his Cleveland letter cannot fail to be acknowledged, it appears to one of your readers, at least, that far severer censure should be administered to the *World* for its recent gross violation of courtesy toward Senator Wilson. Mr. Wilson recently declared his intention of leading a Christian life and connected himself with one of the branches of the Christian Church, whereupon the *World* openly and repeatedly charges him with hypocrisy in making such professions while retaining a prominent position in the Republican party. Can the malignity of partisanship go further? To make the most sacred and delicate feelings of a gentleman who happens to be a political opponent a theme for coarse invective! To assume that all professions of religious principle on the part of active members of an opposing party are hypocritical! Such indelicacy and intolerance are certainly deserving of far severer reprehension than the application of an abusive epithet. It is not, perhaps, a matter of much importance to draw a comparison between the Republican and Democratic press in reference to their observance of the amenities of journalism. But yet it is pleasant for a Republican, on turning with disgust from the articles in the *World* just mentioned, to remember that when General McClellan made a public profession of religion, though the most exciting political campaign which our nation ever knew was at its height, the press of the opposing party did not fling out a single taunt, but maintained a respectful silence.

[We do not criticise the tone in which the *World* speaks of political opponents, for much the same reason that we do not call John Morrissey's attention to the delights of philosophy, or Commodore Vanderbilt's to the uses of adversity. There are amongst newspapers, as amongst tramps and criminals, hopeless cases.—ED. NATION.]

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Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise, 3,330,350 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages, 221,280 00
Dividends on Stocks, Interest on Bonds and
Mortgages and other Loans, sundry
notes, re-insurance, and other claims
due the Company, estimated at, 144,964 04
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable, 3,283,801 96
Cash in Bank, Coin, 80,462 00
" " U. S. Treasury Note Currency 310,551 73

Total Amount of Assets \$12,199,975 17
Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of
profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal
representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of Febru-
ary next.

Fifty per cent. of the outstanding certificates of the
issue of 1864 will be redeemed and paid to the holders
thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tues-
day, the Sixth of February next, from which date interest
on the amount so redeemable will cease. The certificates
to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled to
the extent paid.

A dividend of Thirty-Five per cent. is declared on the
net earned premiums of the Company, for the year ending
the 31st December, 1865, for which certificates will be
issued on and after Tuesday, the Third of April next.

By order of the Board,

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

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John D. Jones,
Cornelius Grinnell,
Geo. G. Hobson,
W. H. H. Moore,
B. J. Howland,
James Bryce,
Wm. C. Pickersgill,
Fletcher Westray,
Daniel S. Miller,
Charles H. Russell,
Gordon W. Burnham,
Henry K. Bogert,
R. Warren Weston,
James Low,
Dennis Perkins,
Caleb Barstow,
William H. Webb,
J. Henry Burgoyne.

William E. Dodge,
Charles Dennis,
C. A. Hand,
David Lane,
Henry Colt,
Benj. Babcock,
Leroy M. Wiley,
Lewis Curtis,
Robt. B. Minturn, Jr.,
Wm. Sturgis,
Lowell Holbrook,
Frederick Chauncey,
Joshua J. Henry,
Royal Phelps,
George S. Stephenson,
Joseph Gaillard, Jr.,
A. P. Pillot.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-Pres't.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

**ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD.**

Capital, \$3,000,000
Incorporated in 1816.

LOSSES PAID IN 46 YEARS, \$17,485,894 71
J. GOODNOW, Secretary.

L. J. HENDEE, President.

Assets January 1, 1866, \$4,067,455 80

Claims not due and unadjusted, 244,391 43

Persons desiring ample security against loss and damage
by fire may obtain policies at fair rates.

NEW YORK AGENCY, 63 WALL STREET.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid by

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Agent.

NEW AND IMPORTANT PLANS OF LIFE INSURANCE.

WHERE TO INSURE.

UNION MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 151 BROADWAY.

ASSETS, over \$1,500,000
RECEIPTS for the year, over 700,000
DIVIDEND paid during present fiscal year 69,160
TOTAL DIVIDENDS paid 419,000
TOTAL LOSSES paid 944,042

NEW FEATURES—NEW TABLES,

By which all Policies are NON-FORFEITING and EN-
DOWMENT, payable at about the same cost as ordinary
Life and Ten-Payment Policies payable at death only.
We call special attention to these Tables as exceedingly
attractive and ORIGINAL with the UNION. In case
payments are discontinued, after two premiums have
been paid, the Company contract to pay, AT DEATH or
the SPECIFIED AGE, an amount in proportion to the
number of premiums paid.

The Percentage system of Dividends used by this Com-
pany affords greater protection to the family than any
other plan, as in event of an early death the amount of
policy paid is twice that paid by all cash Companies with
the same cash outlay of premiums.

The greatest possible liberality in assisting parties to
keep their Policies in force.

Liberality and promptitude in the settlement of claims.

We refer to the Massachusetts and New York Insurance
Commissioners' Reports for 1864 and 1865 as an evidence
of the Safety, Reliability, and Unparalleled Success of the
Union Mutual.

J. W. & H. JUDD, GENERAL AGENTS.

Active and efficient AGENTS wanted. Apply as
above.

NIAGARA

FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE, 12 WALL STREET.

CASH CAPITAL INCREASED TO \$1,000,000

SURPLUS, JULY 1, 1866, 300,000

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

CHARTERED 1850.

Cash Dividends paid in fourteen years, 248 per cent.

JONATHAN D. STEELE, President.

P. NOTMAN, Secretary.

THE HOWE LOCK STITCH

THE HOWE MACHINE CO.

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OF THE OLD STANDARD QUALITY.

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Joseph
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Warranted.

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New Series, Good and Cheap, from No. 700 to No. 761.

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HENRY OWEN, Sole Agent.

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SILVERSMITH

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WITH A NEW AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF
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ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC IS INVITED.

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Also,
IMPROVED FRENCH RANGES,
OF ALL SIZES,
FOR HOTELS AND FAMILIES.
247 and 249 Water and 268 Canal Streets, New York.

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Between Broadway and Church Street, New York.

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MAKE THE
LOCK-STITCH,
and rank highest on account of the elasticity, permanence, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching, when done, and the wide range of its application.—*Report of American Institute.*

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MANUFACTURERS OF PIANO-FORTES,
419 BROOME STREET, East of Broadway, N. Y.

These Pianos stand unrivalled in regard to their singing quality; volume and purity of tone; sympathetic, elastic, and even touch; and durability of construction, which enables them to remain in tune much longer than ordinary Pianos.

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FURNACES,**

FOR
WARMING DWELLINGS, CHURCHES, ETC.

Twenty-eight Sizes and Patterns, Brick and Portable, for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood; Fireplace and Parlor Heaters; Ranges and Kitcheners: Parlor, Office, Cook, and Laundry Stoves.

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MANUFACTURERS,

234 Water Street, New York.
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One of the simplest and most truly valuable improvements yet made in the Piano-forte is that invented and patented by

DECKER BROTHERS, 91 BLEECKER STREET, in this city. By correcting the only imperfections arising from the use of the full iron-plate, and that, too, by not detracting in the slightest degree from its many positive advantages, the Messrs. DECKER have developed in their instruments a tone at once admirable for its purity, fullness, prolongation, and sweetness, and the high estimation in which their improvement is held is well shown in the rapidly increasing business of their firm.—*Tribune.*

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This Company is now prepared to issue all the varieties of Life and Endowment Policies, some of them with unusual advantages, especially to "Best Lives."
It will also issue several new varieties, embracing distinctive and very valuable features.

Organized for the purpose of presenting these new plans to the public, it is anxious to have them examined. Call or send for a circular.

SAMPLE PAGE OF CIRCULAR,

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Relative tendencies to longevity are, to a degree, determinable, and, so far, the insured is entitled to the benefit of those he may possess; and this Company proposes to allow them to him by rating him younger than he is, thus lowering his premium. If his health is impaired, the Company will insure him, but rate him older than he is, thus raising his premium. *How long is he to live?* is the important question, and the Company desires to charge as premium what the answer will justly indicate. For example, a person of 25 may be rated as 23, 20, or younger, which will lower his premium; or as 27, 30, or older, which will raise it.

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Author of "Country Life," furnishes plans and advice for laying out Villages, Parks, Pleasure-grounds, Cemeteries, Country Places, Farms, and City Estates, and refers to JOHN M. FORBES, Boston, Mass.

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VOX HUMANA TREMOLO,

a wonderful imitation of the sympathetic sweetness of the human voice.

They are strongly endorsed by Geo. W. Morgan; Wm. A. King, Chas. Fradel, and many others, the highest musical authority in the United States.

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GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT
PIANO-FORTES**

Have taken Thirty-two First Premiums, Gold and Silver Medals, at the Principal Fairs held in this country within the last ten years, and in addition thereto they were awarded a First Prize Medal at the Great International Exhibition in London, 1862, in competition with 269 Pianos from all parts of the World.

That the great superiority of these instruments is now universally conceded is abundantly proven by the fact that Messrs. Steinway's "scales, improvements, and peculiarities of construction" have been copied by the great majority of the manufacturers of both hemispheres (AS CLOSELY AS COULD BE DONE WITHOUT INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT RIGHTS) and that their instruments are used by the most eminent pianists of Europe and America, who prefer them for their own public and private use, whenever accessible.

STEINWAY & SONS direct special attention to their

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